

FOR FAMILY USE.

NO SKILL OR PRACTICE NEEDED.

No Clamps Required.

Directions Plain and Simple.



One of the most Powerful Cements in the World.

Although but recently introduced, read what people say of it:

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., 1880.
Being a grandfather, with four active grand-children, who are continually breaking their toys and other things, I have found the **Hercules Glue** to be one of the very best preparations for mending broken things I have ever tried, because it is always ready and does not dry up and waste.
WILLIAM H. GARRIGUES,
Firm of Garrigues Brothers, Booksellers, 608 Arch Street.

THE PENNSYLVANIA SCHOOL SUPPLY CO.

518 Arch Street, PHILADELPHIA,
November 30, 1880.
We have used the **Hercules Glue** for some time past, and it has given great satisfaction in every instance we have heard from. Have also used it ourselves, and consider it the very best article for the purpose in the market.
J. T. STONE, Manager.

KEYSTONE SCHOOL AND CHURCH FURNITURE COMPANY.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 30, 1880.
We have tested the **Hercules Glue**, and, for the purpose intended, have found it has no equal. Many slight accidents are constantly occurring to furniture, which can be readily repaired by it without clamping or the necessity of a workman. For a real handy article it exceeds all.
A. F. OLD.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 8, 1880.
My Dear Sirs.—It affords me much pleasure to testify to the merits of **Hercules Glue**. I have found it particularly useful for attaching rubber to wood, for the purpose of printing on blocks, and for this reason consider it especially valuable to the Manufacturers of Rubber Stamps. Hoping that you will be successful in your endeavors to make it generally known, I remain, yours truly,
JAMES P. BRYAN, 1238 Chestnut Street.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 9, 1880.
We cheerfully attest to the merit of **Hercules Glue**. It exactly what we need,—always ready and effective, does its work well, and does not mould. We have given nearly all the kindred preparations in the market a trial, and unhesitatingly award the palm of superiority to **Hercules**. It alone does all that is claimed for it. We do not see how any one, needing a reliable glue, can well do without it.
SCHREIBER & SON, 831 Arch Street.

November 29, 1880.
Hercules is no misnomer. A giant in strength—a paragon in usefulness.
A. C. GAW.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 10, 1880.
Gentlemen.—I have used the **Hercules Glue** in my family for some time, and find it very useful for all purposes for which you recommend it.
E. G. PASSMORE, 631 Market Street.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan'y 21, 1881.
Your **Hercules Glue** needs no endorsement. Only give it a trial, and it will endorse itself.
THOMAS W. RUTLEY,
57 North Seventh Street.

New York, January 25, 1881.
Dear Sirs.—After trying my strength on your most specimens of the sticking qualities of your **Hercules**, I concluded to order a small quantity for home use, where on trial with miscellaneous household goods it did its work most effectively.
DANIEL SLOTE, 119 & 121 William Street.

PHILADELPHIA, March 7th, 1881.
I am using the **Hercules Glue** for fastening Glass in Bronzed and Nickel-plated Card-frames, and find it far superior to all other glues.
THEODORE RUE, 618 Chestnut Street.

Among the many advantages it has over all other preparations, the most important is, that **IT WILL KEEP FOR YEARS** without losing its good qualities, and is always ready for use, making it a valuable article to have in the house. It can be used for cementing Wood, Crockery Ware, China, Glass, Leather, &c. Retail price, 25 cents per Jar.

For sale by all Book-sellers and Stationers.

BAKER, PRATT & CO.,
Wholesale Agents
NO. 19 BOND STREET,
(near Broadway),
New York.

TO ADVERTISERS.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.'S
SELECT LIST OF LOCAL NEWSPAPERS.

An advertiser who spends upwards of \$5,000 a year, and who invests less than \$300 of it in this List, writes: "Your Select Local List paid me better last year than ALL THE OTHER ADVERTISING LISTS."

IT IS NOT A CO-OPERATIVE LIST. IT IS NOT A CHAP LIST. IT IS AN HONEST LIST.

The catalogue states exactly what the papers are. When the name of a paper is printed in FULL FACE TYPE it is in every instance the BEST. When printed in CAPITALS it is the ONLY paper in the place. The list gives the population of every town and the circulation of every paper.

The rates charged for advertising are barely one-fifth the publishers' schedule. The price for single States ranges from \$2 to \$80. The price for one inch one month in the entire list is \$625. The regular rates of the papers for the same space and time are \$2,080.14. The list includes 952 newspapers of which 187 are issued DAILY and 765 WEEKLY. They are located in 788 different cities and towns, of which 26 are State Capitals, 363 places of over 5,000 population, and 468 County Seats. For copy of List and other information address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 19 BOND ST., New York.

The Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME X.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1881.

NUMBER 44.

POETRY.

TRIBUTE OF A TRAMP.

In the Toronto, Canada Jail, a poor tramp was locked up for twenty days for drunkenness, on the 12th of September. On the morning of the 20th, while in his cell, No. 1., he overheard the guards of the jail talking of the death of Garfield. "Is Jim dead?" he asked. "Why, I knowed Jim. Him and me went to school together and used to fight and learn to spell at the same school. Poor Jim." The tears flowed down the cheeks of the miserable wretch, who started in life with the same chances as he whose death had cast a gloom over the whole planet. He seemed utterly broken down, and asking for pencil and paper he penned the following unorthodox tribute:

I'm the same age as Garfield wuz,
And I went to school with him,
And here I be in No. 1.
While the world is mournin' Jim,
I know him better'n I know you,
He lived next farm to us,
But he was good like the wheat, and I
Was all a worthless cuss.

Why, I can remember Jim
When he druv an Erie mule,
And I would stand on the banks and say,
"Wall, you're a thunderin' fool!"
But on he'd go like a meadow lark,
A whistlin' a Methodist hymn:
And here I am in No. 1.
While millions is mournin' Jim.

I went down, and he went up,
Is queer when I come to think,
But he never would go on a whirl,
And he never learned to drink.
I tell you what, there must have been
A lot of sand in Jim,
For here I am in No. 1.
While millions is mournin' him.

Why, blame it, I remember Jim
In rags and such, when I
Was dressed like any dry goods clerk
And reckoned pretty "dy."
I had a chance to climb the hill,
God never gave to him;
And yet I am in No. 1.
While millions is mournin' him.

Why didn't they go to work and shoot
A worthless cuss like me?
But he, poor chap, was fit to die,
Which isn't my case, dy'e see?
I wish I was dead and gone,
Once more along of Jim,
But here I am in No. 1.
While millions is mournin' him.

Because you're ragged don't be afraid,
But allow remember Jim,
Stick to the right and go ahead,
And you'll come to something like him.
Keep a stiff upper lip—never get drunk,
Allow be strong and true,
And you'll never be locked in No. 1.
And millions may mourn for you.

DON'T SAY.

By reading this article over carefully a number of times, one may impress the proper expression on his mind, and thus avoid the false.

Edward, who has a generous nature, offers to "cut his orange in half" and share with his brother. He can't do that, but he may cut the orange "in halves," or cut it "in two."

He said the other day: "The observation of the Fourth of July is a duty of every patriot." He meant "observance." But he might have used a smaller word. It is better to use short words where they will serve as well as long ones. But don't be afraid to use a big word if no other will do as well.

"I expect that father brought my skates home last night," Harry Brown said. "Expect" was wrong there. We can expect that only which is yet in the future. Harry should have said: "I suppose, or think, or believe that father brought my skates home last night."

"I had rather ride," is a common expression. Say, "I prefer to ride." "Mr. Jones learns me geography," said a boy last night. "Teaches" is the word he should have used. Learn, to impart knowledge, is obsolete.

"We have twenty scholars in our class," Harry Brown said. "Pupils" is a better word. Use "scholar" when speaking of a learned man, or a man of letters.

"The traitor was obliged to fly the country," Harry read. "Flee" is the word that should have been used.

"We grew flowers in our garden last summer," said a country boy. "Raised" them, he should have said.

"I was raised in the country," said a very healthy-looking lad. Boys and girls are not raised. They are reared or brought up. "I was brought up in the country," the lad might have said.

"I don't know but what I shall," is a common expression. "But that I shall," is correct.

"Money is plenty," we sometimes read in badly-edited newspapers. "Money is plentiful," is the proper expression.

"I was mistaken," Harry said. But he was not; he was rightly understood. But it was he who did not correctly apprehend. "I mistook your meaning," he should have said. The use of "was mistaken" for "mistook" is a very mistaken error.

"There were less boys present than yesterday," Harry said. "Fewer" is the word that he should have used. "Few" is used in speaking of persons or things that are reckoned

numerically. "Less" refers to quantity.

"I intend to stop in the house at night," a friend says. Very good, but say that you intend to "stay" in the house at night.

Don't say, "At New York." Use "in" before countries and large cities, and "at" only before towns and villages.

Don't say you "differ with a man." Say, "differ from him."

And in writing a receipt don't say, "Received of A. B. & Co.," but "Received, January 1, 1881, from A. B. & Co."

Don't say, "The bank on either side of the river was covered with long grass." Say, "The bank on each side."

Be careful that you do not use "beside" for "besides," meaning, "except."

Say, "agreeable to my promise," and not "agreeable to my promise." Say, also, "a remarkably tall man, an exceedingly small hat, an indifferently honest body." Adverbs end in "ly," you know.

"Mary looked beautifully" is a common expression, but it is incorrect. Mary does not perform any act of looking with her eyes. It is not a manner of looking that is meant but Mary's appearance. Therefore a descriptive adjective should be used. Say, "Mary looked beautiful."

On the other hand, we incorrectly use an adjective in the place of an adverb, when we say, "His letter is written very bad." "Badly" is the word that should be used. If you wish to describe appearance, use an adjective; if the manner of an action, use an adverb.

"I never saw such a long string," Harry Brown said. "So long a string," he should have said. "Such" denotes quality; "so" degree. "Such a string," is a correct expression.

"The picture is not as fine as I thought" is not quite right. Say, "so fine as I thought."

When any object is compared with another object, "as" is used. Thus, "Don't use 'dry' for 'thirsty.'" Say, "you are thirsty," not "dry." You may be both wet and thirsty. How would it sound to say, "you are both wet and dry?"

Remember that immigrants are persons coming into a country, and emigrants persons leaving it. Don't call "immigrants" "emigrants," or vice versa.

"We went over the East River Bridge," Harry said. He did not do so unless he went in a balloon. He may have gone across it, however. "Across" is the word he should have used.

"Neither" and "nor" and "either" and "or" go together. Thus, "Neither hen or I can sing," and "either he or I can sing." Don't get your conjunctions jumbled.

You don't call upon a friend. You call on him.

You don't prevail over your enemies. If you have induced a friend to do any thing, you may say you have prevailed upon him, not over him, to do it.

You make calls, if you are fashionable, and pay visits.

Don't say "perspiration" for "perspiration." Commonly speaking, it is better to say "perspire" than "sweat," though some people hold otherwise. It is agreeable to distinguish in ordinary talk between the function of a human being and that of a beast. That is the reason why most people prefer "perspire" to "sweat," just as they use the expression, "to eat," in preference to the expression, "to feed."

Don't use "again" for "against."

Don't say, "three spoons full of sugar," when you mean "three spoonfuls." You may have three spoonfuls and only one spoon, but to have three spoons full, you must, of course, have the three spoons. Observe the difference, then, between "spoonful" and "spoons full," and don't be writing to newspapers to have it explained.

Don't say, "give me them pencils." Say, "those pencils." The use of "them" for "those" is the commonest mark of the uneducated person.

Don't say, "between you and I." "Between" is a preposition governing the objective case. Say, "between you and me."

Don't say, "who did you get this of?" "Whom" is the word used, for obvious grammatical reasons. Therefore, say, "Of whom did you get this?"

"Everybody" is a collective noun used in the singular. Say, "everybody is," not "everybody are."

Don't say, "he don't read well." "Don't" is a contraction of "do not." You would not say, "he do not read well." "Doesn't" is a contraction of "does not." Say, then, "he doesn't read well."

Don't use "if," in the place of "whether." Thus, don't say, "I have called to see if you lost your this money." Say, "whether you lost your money."

"Is this the house he lives in?" may be grammatically correct, but it is better to say, "Is this the house in which he lives?"

Don't say, "He was bigger than me," or "They were noisier than us." Both are common errors. Say, "bigger than I," and "noisier than we."

Say, "between two," and "among many."

Say, "The handsomer of the two," "the larger of the two," "the elder of the two," and not the handsomest," "the largest," or the "eldest" of the two. The superlative degree may be used only where there are three or more objects.

Do not say, "It is him," or "it is her," or "it is me." Say, "it is he," "it is she," "it is I."

Say "thus much" or "so much," and not "this much," or "that much."

Say, "I have a pair of new shoes," and not "a new pair of shoes." The shoes are new, not the pair.

In speaking of persons, use "elder" and "eldest," "older" and "oldest" may be applied to things. Thus we say, "my elder sister," "my eldest brother," and not "this hat is older than that," but "this one is the oldest of the three."

Don't say, "had I ought?" Say, "ought I?" Don't say, "hadn't I ought," but "ought not?"

Say "whether or not," and not "whether or no."

Say, "another such war," and not "such another war."

Say, "die of a disease," and not "die from a disease."

Say, "a winter day," and not a winter's day," and say, "the winter," and not, "the winter's season."

Don't say "laid" for "lay." Last night you lay (not laid) down to rest. "I feel ill, and shall lie down." These are the correct forms, which are disregarded by many, who will sometimes speak of a garment as "setting" well, or of a hen as "setting" on her nest, when both sit.—*Golden Days.*

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

CRAB APPLE JELLY.—Cut them in two and boil in water until soft; 2 qts. of water to half a peck of apples. Strain and add 1 pound of sugar to 1 pt. of juice; boil 25 minutes.

APPLE JELLY.—Boil the apples in a very little water; strain it through a fine sieve or cloth; take as much sugar as there is juice and boil 15 minutes; add the juice of two lemons; pour into molds to cool.

CIDER JELLY.—Soak 1 oz. of gelatin in a quart of sweet cider 10 minutes; add a small cupful of crabapple jelly; chop fine and place over the fire until all is dissolved; add a small cupful of white sugar while hot, and strain into molds.

OMELET.—Four eggs, 1 tablespoon level full of flour, 1-2 cup of sweet milk, a little pepper and salt. Mix the flour and milk, then add the yolks, last the whites beaten to a stiff froth. Mix well together. Pour into a well-buttered pie tin. Bake in a hot oven a few minutes.

YEAST BREAD.—For four or five loaves take sour milk or buttermilk; scald, and when cold take the whey, 1 gallon; salt 1 teaspoon; sugar, 1 tablespoon; 1 cup good yeast. Stir to a batter and let rise until real light. Then mix stiff. Let rise again, then mix well in the pans. Then rise and bake.

TOMATO SOUP.—One qt. of cooked tomatoes, 3 qts. of boiling water, butter the size of an egg, even teaspoonful of soda, put in 1 qt. sweet milk. Set it on the stove to boil. Just before sending to the table stir the hot milk into the boiling tomatoes, season with pepper and salt. Eat with crackers. A good substitute for oysters. The tomatoes should be mashed fine or rubbed through a colander.

CROW CHOW.—One half peck green tomatoes; 25 cucumbers; 48 large onions; 2 large heads of cabbage or cauliflower; 1 qt. small white onions; 1 pt. chopped horseradish, 1-2 lb. white mustard seed; 1-2 lb. ground mustard; 1-2 teacup of black pepper; 1 oz. celery seed; 1-2 oz. ground cinnamon; 1-2 oz. turmeric; 1-2 pint of salad oil. Slice the tomatoes and large onions, not quite so thin as for chopped pickles; cut up the cabbage as for coarse slaw, quarter the cucumbers lengthwise and cut in pieces about an inch long. Sprinkle all over with salt and let it stand overnight; then pour vinegar and water over it to remove all the bring; then mix well through it all the spices except the ground mustard, and pack it in a jar. Boil 1 and 1-2 gals. of vinegar and pour over it. Do this three mornings in succession, using the same vinegar each morning. The third morning put 1 lb. of sugar in the vinegar when put on to boil.

The following is from a weekly paper:
A Hartford beggar, ostensibly deaf and dumb, inadvertently spoke in answer to a sudden question, and has been sent to jail for six months.

HERE AND THERE.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—I happened to pick up the JOURNAL that had been sent to me by my dear friend some time ago, and while perusing its columns, I saw many names that made me revert, although some years elapsed since I was in the State of Pennsylvania. In reality I was greatly pleased with its contents, especially with the muteness of Pennsylvania. I have no intentions of being happy without the JOURNAL.

It is said that my classmates, Misses Nettie Weil, Annie Pfeiffer, Maria Hess, Lizzie Gray, and Mrs. Hannah Martin, wife of Mr. Abraham Martin, of Harrisburg, Pa., attended the Convention. Oh, I wish, I could have been there with them. I expected to go and attend the Convention previous to the open convention, but something happened to prevent me from going there. I was deprived of the pleasure of going and attending the Convention.

It affords me much pleasure to learn that Prof. Jerome Elwell had the pleasure of visiting his friend Mr. N. Denton, of Geneva, N. Y., not long ago, and also took delight in viewing the beautiful country of Watkins.

Does Miss Alice E. Annis, of Erie, Pa., attend school at the Philadelphia Institution for Deaf-Mutes again? If so, I would like to see Miss Annis write something for the JOURNAL. I hope that you would be perfectly willing to publish this for the JOURNAL.

The northern part of Tompkins County is thoroughly aroused over a scandal that affects the happiness of two families well known in North Lansing N. Y. It is reported that Mr. Jacob F. Rhodes, a well to do farmer has eloped with the wife of his neighbor Bruyn Labar. Mrs. J. Rhodes, the deserted wife is a deaf-mute, and has four children. The poor woman who has gone to share the joys and sorrows of the future with her husband, leaves no family with the exception of a husband. Mr. J. Rhodes was a member of the Methodist Church and also a mason. The good people of North Lansing, N. Y., were very much surprised at the departure of Mr. J. Rhodes and of course feel sympathy with Mrs. J. Rhodes, for she must be at a loss to know what to do without him. She was educated at the New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes.

October 26, 1881. MATTIE.

CINCINNATI.

A well-known hereabouts slipped into the Ohio River last Sunday night and got thoroughly drenched, while trying to cross the river in a skiff. He struck out boldly for the shore which was only five or six feet from the point where he fell in. Any one desiring to know who he is can address "Mercury" with a postage stamp.

Mr. J. Smith, a well-known mute, who used to be a foreman in a rolling mill in Cincinnati, was in the city last week and stayed a week. He came here with the intention to get work in the Globe Rolling Mill, but finding the men still on a strike (which they have been since June 1st) he left for Cleveland, O. He is a well educated and pleasant gentleman.

Alexander Houghton, of Worcester, Mass., spent several days in Porkopolis, last week. He then left for the South, where he intends to travel for his health, so he says.

It is whispered here that a mute lady and gentleman, well known in the society circles of the South, were to have been married on a certain day last month, but the would-be-groom took sick and informed his intended bride to postpone the ceremony until he got well. But the lady concluded to postpone it indefinitely, giving as a reason that she did not love him enough.

Your scribe made a visit last week to the Cincinnati Day School, which is under the direction of Mr. Alfred Wood, assisted by Miss Carrie Fossenbeck, and found it under full headway and in good order. There are 22 pupils in attendance.

Tony Byrne went to Louisville, Ky., last week on a canvassing tour. He was accompanied by Harry Ross.

A well-known young mute, of this city, working in a large factory near here, left last night for Indianapolis, where, he will to-night, lead to the hymeneal altar a charming young lady, of the Hoosier capital. Their names will be announced in the next issue of the JOURNAL.

LATER.—Robert D. Lee, of this City, and Mrs. Mary Sinclair, a charming young widow, of Indianapolis, were married at the residence of the bride's mother last Monday night, at 9 o'clock. The next morning they left for Louisville, where they spent the day in seeing the sights, and then went to a reception,

The Pride of Battery B.

South Mountain towered upon our right;
Far off the river lay;
And over on the wooden height
We held their lines at bay.

At last the muttering guns were still;
The day died slow and wan;
At last the gunners' pipes did fill,
The sergeant's yarns began.

When, as the wind a moment blew
Asside the fragrant flood,
Our briarwoods raised, within our view
A little maiden stood.

A little lot of six or seven,
From fireside fresh she seemed
(Of such a little one in heaven
One soldier often dreamed).

And as we gazed, her little hand
Went to her curly head
In grave salute: "And who are you?"
At length the sergeant said.

"And where's your home?" he growled again,
She slipped out, "Who is me?"
Why, don't you know? I'm little Jane,
The Pride of Battery B.

"My home! why that was burned away,
And pa and ma are dead,
And so I rode the guns all day
Along with Sergeant Ned."

"I've a drum that's not a toy,
Asside the fragrant flood, too,
And I march beside the drummer boy
On Sundays, at review."

"But now our 'bacco's all give out;
And a cap with feathers, too,
And so they're cross; why, even Ned
Won't play with me and joke."

"And the big Colonel said to-day—
I hate to hear him swear—
He'd give a leg for a good smoke
Like the Yanks had over there;

"And so I thought, when beat the drum,
And the big guns were still,
I'd creep beneath the tent, and come
Out here across the hill."

"And beg, good Mr. Yankee men,
You'd give me some Lone Jack,
Please do; when we got some again
I'll surely bring it back."

"Indeed I will, for Ned, he says,
If I do all I say,
I'll be a general yet, maybe,
And ride a prancing bay."

We brimmed her tiny apron o'er,
You should have heard her laugh
As each man from his scanty store
Shook out a generous haul.

To kiss the little mouth stooped down
A score of grimy men,
Until the sergeant's husky voice
Said "Tention, squad!" and then

We gave her escort, till "Good night!"
The little wretch was hid,
And watched her toddle out of sight—
Or else "twas tears that hid."

Her tiny form—nor turned a man,
Nor moved, nor spoke a word,
Till, after a time, a far, hoarse shout
Upon the wind we heard.

We sent it back, then cast sad eyes
Upon the scene around;
A baby's hand had touched the ties
That once had brothers bound.

That all—save when the dawn again
Awoke the work of hell,
And through the sullen clouds of smoke
The screaming missiles fell.

Our Colonel often rubbed his glass,
And marvelled much to see
That not one shell that whole day fell
In the camp of Battery B.

"DEFENDER."

EDITOR JOURNAL.—In reply to "Hieronymus," we wish to say that "Defender" means business too. Once more, we are sorry to say that nothing but the regal mandate of Modesty—of feminine decent—sternly forbids us to disclose our real name to the world.

Allow us to say something about "H. W. S.'s" interesting letter in relation to the C. L. A. A great change must have taken place in the condition of this venerable Association. Behold, readers, its seventeenth year marks an era with "bright prospects."

We are very happy to see this favorable progress revive out of its morbid state, and we hope it will stick to it.

"H. W. S." says in indirect reply to "Defender" that one of the new members had held his council as a bad one, but changed his opinion. Well, does this opinion represent the opinion of the majority? We did not say that the C. L. A. was a bad society; we wonder what makes the author chronicle the opinion of a single individual! It is, of course, not to be concluded that the bad conduct of one member signifies the corruption of the whole society.

The Association is to be indebted to "Hieronymus" for its improved arrangements caused by that famous question he nobly put, as stated in our letter; it is also to be indebted to "H. W. S." for its delivery from obscurity in which it would have remained, had his pen not produced such an interesting account.

Have you, Hieronymus, read that editorial about Daniel O'Connell? If so, do you take the hint, and what are you going to do? We think that you had better not risk your reputation as a teacher, a gentleman, a man, and finally, a cosmopolitan.

DEFENDER.

A Good Wife.

A good wife is to a man wisdom, strength and courage; a bad one is confusion, weakness and despair. No condition is hopeless to a man where the wife possesses firmness, decision and economy. There is no outward propriety which can counteract indolence, extravagance and folly at home. No spirit can long endure bad influence. Man is strong, but his heart is not adamant. He needs a tranquil mind, and especially if he is an intelligent man with a whole head, he needs a moral force in the conflict of life. To recover his composure, home must be a place of peace and comfort. There his soul renews its strength, and goes forth with renewed vigor to encounter the labors and troubles of life. But if at home he finds no rest, and there is met with bad temper, jealousy and gloom, assailed with complaints and censures, hope vanishes and he sinks into despair.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Mr. CARRAWAY'S proposition in the present issue does credit to his patriotism as well as exhibits a high sense of gratitude for the good which our late President did for the deaf and dumb. That a monumental bust placed on the grounds of the National Deaf-Mute College would reflect honor upon deaf-mutes, and that the place suggested would be the best to represent the deaf-mutes of the whole country no one will gainsay. In order to start the project, it would be necessary to elect a treasurer for the fund and to devise some plan to make collections from each State of the Union. For Treasurer, it is suggested that Professor Draper, of the National Deaf-Mute College, would be a good man. If Mr. Draper will accept, we do not think he will be opposed by any one, and are of the opinion that by consenting to become treasurer he will greatly aid and expedite the object in view. We are ready to hear any comments on the proposed plan, and as soon as any one is ready to take the matter in hand will do all that we can to bring it to a successful termination.

The poetry column in this issue has a very affecting tribute to our late Chief Magistrate. Boys and young men who labor under the delusion that the clothes and employment make the man would do well to read it. The smart, dressy youth of years ago finds himself a drunken, miserable tramp in a Canadian prison, while the poor boy whom he jeered at in former days has reached the summit of earthly station and passed from thence to glory everlasting, mourned and honored by all the people of all the civilized countries of this earth. The time to shape one's course for future prosperity or fame is when youth and strength are present. If a good course is mapped out, it needs only energy to succeed. No man ever failed who kept on trying. Success will crown the efforts of the energetic and good. Those who believe that temporary pleasures, which gratify only the vanity or the eye of the shallow, are the things upon which happiness rests will find to their sorrow how great a blunder they are making. Strive for noble objects, keep on striving, and prosperity and future happiness will come.

Both the audiphone and the dentaphone are proving useful in many cases here and there in the United States. It is strange that in most of the cases where success has been recorded with either of these instruments, the person has been a grown up individual and has at no time been a pupil at any deaf-mute institution. We recently became acquainted with a case in which a lady who had lost her hearing from scarlet fever found the audiphone a complete aid in enabling her to hear conversation. Without the audiphone, she could not hear anything, though an ear-trumpet gave slight assistance. Developments during the past year show that although these "phones" are not safe investments for deaf people, they are, at all events, not utterly worthless.

NOTICES.

Rev. Dr. Galland's Appointments of services for deaf-mutes.

St. Ann's Church, Lowell, Mass., Friday evening, Nov. 4th.

Church of the Good Shepherd, Boston, Sunday, Nov. 6th, at 12 P.M. (Holy Communion) 3:30 P.M.

St. Peter's Church, Beverly, Sunday, Nov. 6th, at 7:30 P. M.

ITEMIZER.

FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

News From Every State in the Union.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

The JOURNAL comps were photographed in two groups last Thursday.

Harry M. Powell, of Elizabethport, N. J., says he recently made a trip to Long Branch, N. J.

Mrs. Carlin and Sip, of New York City, visited Miss P. Lewis, of the New York Institution, on Wednesday of last week.

Mr. Partington's second wife is divorced, and married Mr. Frey, a cracker packer. They are now living in New Jersey.

John Ward, Jr., has not decided to return to the United States. His friends in St. John, N. B., wish him to remain there.

A correspondent from Grand Rapids says he expects Rev. Mr. Mann to lecture before the Mute Association there on Wednesday, November 9th.

The corn crop on the Koffman farm is excellent this year, while the neighboring farmers have a poor crop of corn they averaged 115 bushels to the acre.

It is reported that the Catholic Literary Union, of New York City, will hold its meetings every other week instead of every Wednesday evening, as heretofore.

C. W. Butt has been sick in the hospital, in Montreal, for nearly eight days and he is now somewhat better. He is suffering from consumption.

The father of Seymour Berray, a pupil of the New York School, who is a baggage master on a railroad, recently sustained severe injuries while coupling cars. His wounds are not necessarily fatal.

If the mutes of New York City and Brooklyn would take hold with as much vim as their Boston brethren, when any entertainment is afoot, a grand ball would be on the tapis in short order, so says a correspondent.

James K. Foran, of Flint, Mich., secured employment in a saw mill of that city last Summer. He left Flint two weeks for Muskegon, to go to work in a saw mill. The Mute Association is very sorry to lose him as he is very witty.

Mr. Robert Crawford, of St. John, N. B., says he likes to read the JOURNAL. He says that he tried to get some of the graduates of the St. John School to subscribe but that they were not intelligent enough to read it. He thinks their knowledge of grammar is not what it should be.

Mr. William H. Blood, of Grand Rapids, Mich., would be pleased if some Syracuse, N. Y., deaf-mute would tell him how his half brother, Fred Esterbrook is getting along, if in that city and if not where he is at present. Mr. Blood would be pleased to receive full particulars concerning him.

James H. Caton, the blind deaf-mute, of the New York Institution, while visiting the American Institute Fair gave some of his exhibits on a type-writer that was on exhibition at the Fair, which was received with much applause. Charles McCormick, the armless boy, also gave some of his.

John Anderson, of Saranac, Mich., went to Grand Rapids two weeks ago and bought a suit of clothes valued at \$30. While in the city he spent a pleasant hour in conversation with William H. Blood. Mr. Anderson is a graduate of the Flint, Mich., School, and left there about six years ago. He is a wagon maker by trade and earns thirteen dollars per week.

A lady correspondent writes as follows:—"Some deaf-mute ladies of New York City visited to attend the lecture of Mr. Campbell at the Manhattan Literary Association, but did not know of it in time. They would be pleased if the members of the Association would notify them a week before the next lecture is given, so that they may be able to be present."

A man calling himself deaf-mute was in Waterville, N. Y. two weeks ago. He said there for several days selling lots of the alphabet cards. He was told that Risley and Chesbro (deaf-mutes) resided there. He replied that he would be glad to see them soon. Some citizens were talking about him. Risley and Chesbro said he did not come to their houses to see them. Perhaps he is an impostor.

Westbury, L. I.

It was anticipated that lively times would be had at the school meeting of last week in District No. 1, from the fact that some of the people thought efforts would be made to put in another colored man as trustee. The vacancy to be filled was in place of Gilbert Hicks, and he was re-elected without an opposition whatever—over 70 votes being cast, 14 by ladies. Mr. Hicks, who is a deaf-mute, has been a trustee since 1865, a period of 16 years.—*Queens County Sentinel*.

A Queer Defence.

The case of J. P. Ijams, vs. W. R. Maffett, which occupied the attention of the Court on Tuesday, was concluded yesterday, the jury giving a verdict of the plaintiff for nineteen hundred and eighty-eight dollars and thirty cents. The plaintiff, Ijams, is deaf and dumb. He sued on a contract signed by Maffett, in which the latter agreed to pay Ijams two judgments which he (Ijams) had against the late R. C. Smith, if Ijams would not bid on the sale of Smith's real estate. The defense was that the contract was void, and that Maffett took legal advice, and knew it was void when he induced the deaf and dumb Ijams not to bid. The jury evidently took no stock in that kind of defence. Gen. McCartney was counsel for Ijams, and G. M. Lewis appeared for Maffett.—*Record of the Times, Wilkesbarre, Pa.*

Photographs in groups were all the rage at the New York school last week.

A smiling-faced Harrisburgh lady will be glad to hear of Bub's safe arrival home.

Mr. William Bailey, of Beverly, is on a mission and will be gone two or three weeks.

In Julia's letter she was a little severe on those fellows, but they are her good friends.

A deaf-mute of Montreal, was lately run over by a locomotive and seven cars, and was instantly killed.

Will John F. O'Brien, Jr., of New York City, oblige his uncle "Jim" (not the ex-Congressman) by sending that promised letter.

W. W. Swartz, of Catawissa, Pa., after an eight weeks absence, has returned home all safe. He feels better at home than he did when he was absent.

If Miss Leonora C. Gray's friends here in the East are not mistaken, they believe that her visit to Mrs. Vance is made of India Rubber, as it stretches as long as you pull it.

J. W. Bentley, of Finn County, Oregon, is a shoemaker by trade. He went to school in San Francisco about fifteen years ago. He has three children, one child died last May.

H. Humphrey Moore sailed for Europe last week, as did, on another steamer. Albert Ballin, one of his pupils, who goes abroad to study at Paris and Venice.—*N. Y. Herald, Oct. 31.*

A correspondent asks: "Why has not the Rev. H. Winter Syle prepared the proceedings of the conference of mission workers among deaf-mutes for publication in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL?"

The Kansas City, (Mo.) Journal of the 24th inst. says that Mr. R. D. Livingstone, of Denver, who has been visiting Sedalia and Holden recently returned to the city and is at the Coates House.

John P. Cotter, of Newark, N. J., writes:—"The item in last week's JOURNAL that I would return to school at the New York Institution when I got a new suit of clothes, was a mistake. I have got a steady job and will not return."

W. C. Harden has a sore hand. A piece of coal struck it and hurt it quite badly, but it is expected to be better soon. He has got a new suit of clothes and a new hat which he admires very much. Industry rewards a person while idleness avails nothing.

The Catholic Deaf-Mute Institution, in Mile End, P. Q. received two new boilers to be placed in the new "Industrial Building," which is nearly completed. In a few days a big steam engine will probably arrive there and it will begin to run in a week or two.

Charles Demott, a certain mute, was in Irwin, Pa., en-route from the Empire State for Pittsburgh, last Wednesday, where he has been selling books. He informed us that he was going to Baltimore and Frederick City, Md., next week for the sake of selling, should circumstances permit. Charles, to whom we refer, completed his term at the New York Institution a few years since.

Master Ollie Stearing, a pupil of the Western Pennsylvania Institution, aged about 18 years, was struck by the Cincinnati Express, on the 26th ult., while walking along the P. R. R., one mile east of Irwin. He was taken to the Western Pennsylvania Hospital, in Pittsburgh, where he had one of his arms amputated. And now comes a rumor that Ollie is getting along first rate, and will recover soon.

On the 27th ult., while coming from the grist mill on the rail road track, W. P. Hatch, of Cohocton, N. Y., a deaf-mute, was unceremoniously hurled from the track by freight train No. 33. He fortunately escaped without serious injury. After the accident, he and his wife, Miss Lucy Gilbert, of North Cohocton, and C. B. Shattuck, of Cohocton, attended the funeral of Mr. Henry Fessenden, in Naples, N. Y., on Thursday afternoon, the 27th ult.

Mr. Arms, of Philadelphia, is a teacher of lithography at the Deaf and Dumb Institution at that city. He is President of the Clerc Literary Association, and is much respected by the members of the Lyceum. When Mr. Zeigler, a student of Washington, D. C., lectured before the Lyceum, Mr. Arms was present, and we believe was cordially welcomed. Mr. Arms, we are glad to say, is a gentleman in every sense of the term, and we hope that his example may be followed by the Clerc and Lyceum associates, so that harmony may be established between them.

On Saturday, October 22, Mr. and Mrs. Peter W. Edmonston, of Cornwall-on-Hudson, N. Y., went with Peter's sister Sarah, of Moodna, N. Y., to Whitport, N. Y., and visited Mr. and Mrs. Ostrander two days and returned home on Monday. They were very much delighted conversing with them for two days. On Sunday afternoon, Mr. Ostrander was very kindly invited them to show the quarry, which makes cement and Mr. O. told them the quarry is about 150 feet in depth.

N. J. Ellis, of Catawissa, Pa., still remembers and would like to see Miss Harwood, who was educated at the Pennsylvania Institution, at Philadelphia, from Virginia. He did not stay long and she may not remember him, as she was a little girl of nine years when he left in the Spring of 1894. His sister Annie knew her very well, but she is dead now. He saw Rev. Mr. Turner at the Harrisburgh Convention and enquired for her. He would like to hear from her through the JOURNAL.

Mr. S. J. Vail, of Indianapolis, Ind., was delighted with a visit from his old schoolmate, Mr. Heyman and Mr. Upham, all from New York where Mr. Vail had spent twenty years. By the way they started the same night for Kansas City, in spite of the train robbery that occurred recently. They were sojourning in the west for some weeks' vacation, and they seemed much pleased to become acquainted not only with the teachers, and but with "Mignon," the noted correspondent for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Mrs. L. Steward, of Hartland, Me., writes:—"Two of our children have met with accidents since I returned home from the Convention of Deaf-Mutes in Auburn. Our youngest daughter fell and sprained her ankle, and could not walk for several days. She has now begun to walk for the first time. The other day, our son Charles, aged eight, had a narrow escape. His father was engaged in hauling wood on a cart, when he was met by Charlie on the road, who wanted to ride with him. His father got off to walk, and allowed him to drive. In a few minutes Charlie wanted to get off, and in doing so his feet caught in the reins and he fell between the wheels, one of which passed over his body, and the other one was just about to do the same, when his father called to the horse to stop and lifted him out from under them. He suffered very much, but is getting along nicely now."

A correspondent writes that Tommy Brown, of the Quaker City, is soon to be married.

William Manger, of Bridgeport, Conn., recently paid a three day's visit to New York City.

It is reported that John W. Gray, of Duncannon, Pa., visits a mute lady of Mechanicsburg, often.

Messrs. Heyman and Upham made a pleasant call on Miss Nettleton, a nice young mute of St. Louis.

October 22nd was the second birthday of Principal Greenberger's child. Candy was given to the children.

Miss Louisa Hinkle, will not go to school this year. She lives with her kind and good parents in Mechanicsburg, Pa.

The Principal of the Maryland Institution with two other gentlemen recently paid a visit to the Lexington Avenue school.

Miss Ticknor, of the Deaf-Mute Asylum for girls, at Fordham, N. Y., was seen at St. Ann's Church accompanied by Miss Renode.

There are about ninety-eight males at the Catholic Deaf-Mute Institution, and about two hundred females at the St. Denis Street Catholic Institution.

Mr. Geo. W. Bingham, of Harrisburg, Pa., was considerably astonished to hear of the marriage, of C. S. Sawhill, of Braddock, Pa. He wishes to correspond with Mr. S.

The deaf-mutes who were invited to the wedding of C. S. Sawhill and Alice P. Reading were James N. Gilmore and wife, Gracie Smith and Isaac Sawhill.

A surprise party was given to George A. Holmes, of Boston, on the 31st ult. There were 30 present. A supper was served and the party dispersed for home at midnight.

Daniel Lynch, a small pupil of the Lexington Avenue school, jumped from the first story window to the basement, but luckily he was caught by John Conlon, who ran out from the basement in time.

Two German deaf-mutes have laid their feet on the American soil at Castle Garden. One has succeeded in finding a situation as sugar maker; the other, who is a good engraver, has a hard time in finding a situation.

A friend of Mr. John W. Gray of Duncannon Pa., named Alfred Hockley, went hunting along with nine hearing men. He got one coon which his coon-dog killed. He never shot any game; though his father is learning him how to hunt game. He will visit Harrisburg and Mechanicsburg, Pa., before long.

Last Monday, an aunt of Mrs. Washington Houston died suddenly while sitting in a chair. Her death was caused by fatty degeneration of the heart. She enjoyed good health and weighed 273 pounds. Her residence was on Broad St., Germantown, Philadelphia. The funeral was largely attended by friends and relatives. The body was taken to Laurel Hill for interment.

The affectionate grandmother of Mr. James Joseph Coyle, of Frankfort, Pa., died last week on Friday. Her name was Mrs. Ann Collins. She was 83 years of age and was a member of the Catholic Church. She was a very good and kind old lady, and her family is sad to lose her. She was buried in the Cemetery on Monday, and High Mass was celebrated on her behalf. Her two sons, and two daughters lived with her, also her grandson, Mr. Coyle. His mother was the daughter of the deceased. Mr. Coyle is the oldest of four grandsons.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—I noticed one of those items in the Itemizer that Mr. Thomas B. Harris wanted the addresses of two or three deaf-mute crayon and pastel artists in New York. Now I earnestly wish those artists to be understood before they would make arrangements with Mr. Harris, if they want any information, they can get it by addressing me.

Yours Respectfully,
JOS. J. LOBRANO, Crayon Artist,
Chestnut, Cor. Alfine St.,
NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 28, 1881.

On the night of the 18th ult., the deaf-mutes of Boston and vicinity went to Cambridgeport to attend the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Goldsmith. There was a large number of deaf-mutes. Mr. and Mrs. Goldsmith received many valuable presents from the deaf-mutes. The names of the mutes who attended are as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Carter, Mr. Henry A. Jellison, Mrs. Homer, Mrs. Lynde, Miss Murphy, Edward Duran, Frank Skiffin, Frank E. Babbitt, Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Smith, George A. Holmes, Mr. and Mrs. Erras and others. There were 51 mutes. They had a splendid time. Supper was served very nicely at 10:30 by the noble waiters, Edward Duran, Frank E. Skiffin and Henry H. Jellison in a very cheerful manner. The deaf-mutes reached their homes after midnight. Messrs. Duran and Skiffin presented a valuable copper urn to Mr. and Mrs. Goldsmith, also Mr. Goldsmith's parents gave a silver casket. Mr. and Mrs. Goldsmith said they would never forget the deaf-mutes' kindness.

Messrs. Heyman and Upham are taking a trip through the West and are enjoying it hugely. At Indianapolis, Ind., there is a nice talkative, "Mignonette," (not a "Mignon"), who really knows how to make her conversation agreeable and make an evening pass nicely when Mignons call on her. They called at the Institution when "Mignonette" was out shopping, and when she returned from down town, she was informed that they had just gone over to a teacher's house, a few blocks away. Being fond of Mignons she went over there and took them by surprise and chatted with them until a reasonable hour, then one of the Mignons saw her safe at the Institution, and was presented with a nice bouquet as a souvenir of the enjoyable day. They also stopped in St. Louis for two days and they called on Prof. Simpson and lady and Misses Chapin and Tatten. Those nice young ladies are smart semi-mutes. They took those tourists for semi-mutes and would not believe they were really deaf-mutes. They called at Prof. Simpson's day school and they thought the progress his pupils had made in their studies was very admirable. This shows that the Professor knows how to improve the minds of the unfortunate and is entitled to the full praise of all who call at the day school. They are going to Kansas City to-night and will return via Chicago and Detroit. They would like to go to Denver, Col., to "do" those mines, but the time of their vacation will not permit it.

Murderous Assault On A Deaf-Mute.

On the 28th ult., James Thoop, alias Morton, alias Dood, armed with a corn-cutter, went into the carving business and fearfully cut and slashed Terrence Feine at Greenville, Pa. Mr. Feine was terribly cut from the ear to the mouth, and had two bad cuts on the head. At a hearing before Justice Gamble next morning he was held for appearance at court. In \$200 bail in default of which he was committed to jail.

Alex. Duzendorf, of Brooklyn, will probably go to Albany to work in a cracker bakery. His Brooklyn friends will miss him.

Will Mr. Eli Kelder please send his right address to the Secretary pro tem of the Hudson Riverside Literary Association by mail?

It is reported that Mr. Duzendorf, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is engaged to be married to a beautiful young lady, a graduate of the Pennsylvania school next April.

Miss Carrie A. Barton, semi-mute, left Waterville, N. Y., last week for Vernon, where she will remain several weeks, and then go to Washington, D. C. for the winter.

There is to be a game of base ball at the New York School between the JOURNALS and the "Old Shoe" for \$2 on the 5th inst. "Old" is composed of the best players of the famous Alaska.

Thomas Quinn is arrested in Brooklyn for trying to seduce a little girl and knocked a woman down while helping the little one. It is rumored that he will be sent to the penitentiary for some years.

Mrs. Abraham Martin and her two children, of Stretton, Penn., visited her sister, Miss Devlin, in Philadelphia for two weeks, and returned home last Sunday. Miss Tugman, a fine looking lady, presented a gold ring and a stud to Mrs. Martin's youngest child. Mrs. Martin is a very kind and pleasant lady. We wish them happiness and prosperity.

The item in last week's issue which said thirty-seven mutes sat down to tea at the meeting of the sewing circle of St. James Church held at Mrs. Whipple Follett's was incorrect. It should have read "thirty-five hearing ladies, the pastor and the driver." There were no mutes present.

A deaf and dumb man supposed to belong to the institute for mutes at Turtle Creek was struck on Wednesday, at Larimer station, by a train on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and very severely injured. He was unable to tell his name. He is now in the West Pennsylvania Hospital in a critical condition.

Last Saturday afternoon, Bishop Garrett, of Texas, preached at St. Stephen's Church, Philadelphia, and also baptized a deaf-mute lady by the name of Miss A. Smith. After this service, he lectured upon his work and how the deaf-mutes do, it being interpreted to the deaf-mutes. Bishop Garrett is a fine looking man, and a good preacher.

On Sunday night, the 30th inst., the Rev. Job Turner, who is now laboring in the South, conducted a joint service with the Rev. Mr. Lucy in a Presbyterian Church, Alderson, one of the most flourishing towns in West Virginia, twenty-two miles west of White Sulphur Springs, the Saratoga of the South. He was visiting his old pupil, Mr. W. A. Hancock, assistant agent, C. & O. R. R.

CLEVELAND NOTES.

Our Sociable which was held at the residence of Mr. Edam, Thursday, October 27th, was in every respect an enjoyable occasion. The evening was a very pleasant one and about 26 mutes were present, besides many hearing friends. No one could have failed to have had a good time. Thanks are due to the committee, who were Mrs. C. Myer and Messrs. J. Viets and C. Weber, for the good arrangements in regard to it. Among the guests there was Mr. F. Mittenberger, of Canal Dover, O. He is looking well and is much improved in appearance.

Mr. —Vail, who remained in this city for four weeks selling stationery, has left. Where? We know not.

J. W. S. Rose, of New York, was knocked down on Erie Street, Cleveland, last week, but was not seriously injured.

Is Mr. W. D. Edwards sure that other mutes failed to get a position in the composing department of the Publishing House; or is he merely boasting of his own superior ability over other mutes? ROMANZO.

IN MEMORIAM.

At a recent meeting of the College Literary Society, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, In His all-wise dispensation of good and evil, He that giveth and taketh away has seen fit to call to Himself, from our midst, James Finley Haskins, of Ohio, a member of this Society, and

WHEREAS, We desire, as a small tribute to his worth, to give voice to the grief we feel at his loss; be it

Resolved, That in James Finley Haskins, Death has removed one of the best, most devoted, and most intelligent members of this Society—one whose fine qualities of heart and head promised much for the good of the Society, and one who, by his kindness, gentility, and integrity, endeared himself to all;

Resolved, That his association with us was a continual source of pleasure, and that while we mourn his loss, we desire to testify to the Divine Will, the knowledge that he was prepared for the summons affords us great consolation, our temporal loss being his eternal gain;

Resolved, That we tender to his grief-stricken family our heartfelt sympathy in their great affliction, with the sincere hope that the promise of Him who has taken away the bitterness and pain of death, will cheer them in their heaviness of heart;

Resolved, That a copy of this Preamble and Resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, and that a copy be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL and the Via-Via for publication, and that they be entered in the records of this Society.

In behalf of the Literary Society,
JAMES L. SMITH,
Secretary.
DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE, Oct. 27, 1881.

A Tribute of Respect to the Memory of James Finley Haskins by the Class of '85.

WHEREAS, We are called upon to mourn the loss of our beloved friend and classmate, James Finley Haskins, late of Ohio; and

WHEREAS, We desire to testify to the respect which his high rank as a student commanded, and the esteem in which we have ever held him; be it

Resolved, That in the demise of James Finley Haskins, the class of '85 has lost one of its brightest ornaments, and each member of the same, a cherished friend and fellow-student;

Resolved, That the members of the class tender their sincere sympathy to the afflicted parents of the deceased; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of this preamble and resolutions be transmitted to the parents of the deceased; a copy to the Ohio Institution for the Deaf and Dumb; a copy to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL and the Via-Via, respectively, for publication; and that a copy be preserved in the college records.

By order of the class of '85.
CHARLES S. DEEM, of Ohio,
JOHN S. LEHR, of Ohio,
ASA A. GRAY, of Missouri,
PHILIP J. HASENBART, of Indiana,
SAMUEL G. DAVIDSON, New Jersey,

Committee.

OBITUARY.

FESSENDEN.—Of consumption, at 9 o'clock on Tuesday morning, Oct. 25, at Naples, N. Y., Henry P. Fessenden, aged 41 years.

(From the Naples, N. Y. Record).

After a steady, though hardly perceptible decline of something more than two years, resulting at length in quite close confinement to the house, for only a few weeks, our esteemed friend and co-worker in the art of printing and journalism, has gone peacefully, happily to his rest. He felt that he was going to die, and said in his mute but expressive language then he was going to Heaven, and above the pain of parting with his friends, which includes all that knew him, and especially with his kindred to whom he was greatly attached, was the joy of entering into the beautiful home, which to him as a faithful believer was real, where there is no more sickness, nor pain, nor infirmity, where the deaf shall hear and the dumb shall speak, where his beloved Saviour was waiting to receive him, to whom he could sing glad praises, as he so much desired to, but could not on earth. Henry, as he was always called, was born in this town, August 19, 1840, and has never been able to hear or speak except in a very limited degree. He was remarkably intelligent and amiable from youth, and early acquired the art of conversation both by signs and finger language, and also learned to read and write with wonderful facility. At the age of twelve he entered the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, as a pupil, and immediately took first place, graduating from the ten years course with the highest honors. His associations there were very pleasant and his interest in the school has never flagged. He could have remained there as teacher, but his home ties were too strong. He came back, and learned the art of printing, in the office of Mr. Mattison, in Canandaigua, and has made that his chief life work. He was for some two years with Mr. Mattison, in the Repository office, was also on the Rochester Democrat, the Penn Yan papers, the Cohocton Times, for many years more or less steadily in the Record office, and also, of late, on the Neapolitan. He had a press of his own, and did considerable printing in connection with the manufacture of grape boxes by his father and brothers. He was a great reader and well informed on general matters. By his expressive signs, or with his pencil and paper, which he always carried, he would often engage rapidly and pleasantly in conversation with his friends. While in New York he joined the Episcopal church and has ever since been a consistent Christian, and a constant attendant on church services, which he seemed to enjoy greatly, though unable to hear anything except the higher strains of music. About two and one-half years ago, he caught a severe cold and it was soon evident to many that he was the victim of relentless consumption. His last work was done in March last, and since then he has been seen but little on our streets. Still the end came sooner than was anticipated. His home was with his father, Mr. Otis Fessenden, but recently visiting his brother of whom he was very fond, he was taken worse and not removed. He died in his brother's arms without a struggle, as though he were but going to sleep.

On Thursday, at 2 P.M., the house was filled with relatives and friends, who came to his funeral as sincere mourners, to pay this last tribute of respect to a dear friend. Rev. Mr. Stratton officiated, making a pertinent and feeling address of comfort to all who, like the departed one, have faith in God. The office of the Record was closed during the hour of service, and all engaged therein attended the funeral, and it was with no assumed sorrow that the last look was taken of him who was more than helper, being a genial companion and a trusted friend. Amid the beauty of a perfect autumnal afternoon, with the falling leaf and the fading flower to remind us of the brevity of life, his body was laid away in the family ground in the lower cemetery, but his freed spirit is reveling in the untrammelled enjoyment of all his quickened senses, in the presence of his God.

A Deaf Mute Killed

BY THE CARS AT THE BELT ROAD CROSSING OF THE I. B. AND W. RAILROAD.

Austin M. Puetz, who lives in Indiana, made a melancholy discovery, yesterday morning. His son, Tillman Howard Puetz, aged 28, who is a deaf mute, had started out on Saturday afternoon in the direction of Eagle Creek, to gather some food for canary birds, and as he did not return at night the family became alarmed, fearing that some accident had befallen him. Early in the morning the father started out in search of his lost son, and found his lifeless body near the I. B. and W. crossing of the Belt road. Upon examination it became evident that the young man had been knocked down but not run over by a passing train, and a severe bruise along one side of his body indicated that the blow had been severe enough to cause fatal internal injuries.—*Indianapolis Times*.

Eighty Dollars Stolen.

Thieves entered the house of Daniel K. Moyer, who lives on the Landingville road, about a mile from Orwellburg. The family were at the table, it is supposed, when the robbery was committed. The thieves made their entrance and escape without disturbing the family. Eighty dollars was taken from a bureau drawer. The bureau stood in a room adjoining the dining-room. The loss was discovered by a son of Mr. Moyer. He went to place some money received that day with the amount mentioned and found it gone. So far the guilty persons have escaped detection.—*Pottsville (Pa.) Journal*.

Daniel K. Moyer is the father of Jeremiah Moyer, a deaf-mute. Jeremiah had \$110.00 hidden away which the thieves did not get.

DETROIT.

Reply to E. L. Van Damme.

Correspondence.

[Although our columns are open for the publicity of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for those expressed by any of our correspondents.]

COLLEGE CHRONICLE

Still in Mourning.

FOREIGN SYMPATHY

Opening of the Foot Ball Season.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, October 29, 1881.—The oft-repeated saying that misfortunes never come singly, has been sadly verified by the train of melancholy events which have followed closely upon each other since the opening of the term. The last drop in the cup of our sorrow is the death of Mr. James Finley Haskins, of the Freshman class, who expired at about 5 o'clock Tuesday afternoon last. When noting Mr. Haskins' sickness in our last week's letter we had no idea that it was of such a serious character as it has proved to have been, and consequently his death took most of us by surprise. The disease which terminated so fatally was contracted about three weeks ago, and at intervals of his sickness there were periods when hopes of recovery were entertained. However, by Monday it became evident that life was ebbing fast. The ailment, typhoid fever, had assumed its worst stage, being accompanied with hemorrhage.

Finally, on Tuesday afternoon, with a cheerfulness and serenity truly beautiful to behold, the spirit went to the realms of glory.

Mr. Haskins' connection with the College was a brief but brilliant one. Entering in the fall of '80, he joined the Advanced Preparatory class, and at the commencement of the present term he entered the Freshman class. During the short stay in that class he proved his ability of going through the college course with honor.

Of his early life, some other pen more familiar with the subject than our own, must treat. However, we can say he was born in Huntington, Ohio, on May 7th, 1860, and when about three years of age met with the accident which caused his deafness and consequently deprived him of the faculty of speech. In 1870 he entered the Ohio Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, situated at Columbus, where for ten years he pursued the usual course of studies, graduating from the High Class with honor in 1880. Animated by a desire to improve his mental powers as far as possible he entered the college in September 1880. Passing the examination for the Advanced Preparatory class—he joined that class, and by diligent attention throughout the year passed an excellent examination in June last, being advanced to the Freshman course. Of his character as a student we can say from personal experience, he was one who at all times showed a pleasing and cheerful spirit, ever genial and obliging, anxious to aid when able, a perfect, unassuming christian he won the respect and admiration of all his fellow students. His death is deeply regretted by us all.

Out of respect to the memory of the deceased, college work was suspended on Wednesday. The funeral exercises were held in the chapel at three o'clock. On account of the nature of the disease which caused death—the body was not brought in to the chapel, but placed in the vestibule. President Gallaudet, whose countenance clearly showed how keenly he felt the loss, opened his remarks with the quotation "Have mercy on me, for the hand of God is upon me."

He spoke of the series of events which have occurred within the short space of a month and counseled all to seek for the lesson which the occasion clearly taught. Dr. Fay then read the burial service, after which Prof. Draper spoke a few words on the character and manliness of the deceased. Next Mr. Deem, '85, in behalf of the Freshman Class, spoke, and when he had concluded, the representative of the three upper classes, Mr. Ziegler, '82, said a few words. The service closed with an earnest prayer by Prof. Chickering. On the casket was a splendid cross of choice flowers—presented by the class of '85. After the services, the remains were attended by the members of the class to which the deceased belonged. At 8 p.m., the body was sent to Columbus, O., in charge of Mr. Deem, '85.

Resolutions of sorrow and respect for the memory of the Mr. Haskins were passed by the class of '85, and also by the Literary Society. They will be found in another column of the JOURNAL.

On Monday Morning, President Gallaudet made known to the students the receipt of the following letter expressive of

to express their heartfelt sympathy in the National grief of your country.

"James A. Garfield, the great friend of deaf-mutes, so dear to you, will always stand high in the memory of your brethren in the old world."

LARS A. HANSTAD, Helsingfors, Managing Committee of the Norwegian Deaf-Mute Association. CARL BYRNE, THOS. SEWELL, CHRISTIANA, Sept. 27, 1881.

The suggestion that a reply be sent was attended to by the selection of a committee representing the four quarters of the Union, who prepared and transmitted the following

REPLY.

To Messrs. Lars A. Hanstad, Helsingfors, Thomas Sewell, Erik Strangstad, and Carl Byrne, Committee of the Norwegian Deaf-Mute Association.

"We as a committee representing the Deaf-Mutes of the United States, return thanks to the Deaf-Mutes of Norway, for the expression of sympathy contained in your letter of September 27th, 1881, relating to our great National loss in the death of President James A. Garfield."

"It gives us sincere pleasure to learn that our great statesman was appreciated in other lands, and whose sympathy for our class was as broad and deep as the ocean which separates the mutes of Norway from their brethren in the United States of America."

LARS M. LARSON, Chairman. THOMAS H. COLEMAN, representing the North, ROBERT M. ZIEGLER, " " South, T. FRANCIS FOX, " " East, JAMES L. SMITH, " " West. Committee in behalf of the Deaf-Mutes of U. S. A.

It is intended to have the letter of sympathy framed and placed in the college library.

A challenge from the Harvard University Foot Ball Club, received on Monday last, reminded us that we had not yet organized our club for the season. This was soon remedied at a meeting held for that purpose. A committee was appointed to draw up rules for the government of the club and to suggest a list of men from whom a strong eleven can be formed. In all probability the eleven will be chosen at the next meeting, at which a board of officers will be elected.

LESTER MONTROSE.

Mr. Chase's Response to Mr. Tillinghast.

JOHN T. TILLINGHAST, NEW BEDFORD, MASS.,

SIR:—In reply to your open letter in the JOURNAL of this week, truly I never had any hard feeling against you till when W. A. Jackson, heralded your compliment to Robert D. Livingstone. At first I did not believe that you did such, but it had since been confirmed. My article of last week told you plainly why I denounced you. His name is not Livingstone, as the JOURNAL and others papers spell it, but his real name is Livingston, according to the American Asylum Report.

Instead of doing a common sense duty to turn your back against that heartless scoundrel as I did in New York City last Spring, you saluted him who bears many titles of honor—deaf-mute prince of swindlers; manslaughterer of Mrs. Agnes E. Smith nee Holmes; sneaking thief of her last unite; public sucking at others' expenses (for that reason he was kicked out of his wedlock by his wife's rich father); self-styled president of the bogus mining Co.; worthless hopping cur; near future resident of a stone mansion ornamented with iron windows; prospective victim of a hangman, etc., and introduced him to that Sunday audience. Too great an insult to forgive you. You need not pretend to be ignorant of these titles.

We must remember Agnes' dying request to arrest that villain.

I repeat that you should deserve office beheading and your remains at rest with your good quaker folks in the ancient Oil City. Meanwhile I would like to see your favored fellow Bob Livingston hung on a forty-foot gallows.

I don't care to correspond with you any longer. Yours, WM. K. CHASE.

WINSTED, CT., Oct. 29, 1881.

St. Louis Items.

DEAR EDITOR:—Mr. Eddie S. Beetle, of Maryland, wants to know the whereabouts of Mr. Michael Coyne, through the JOURNAL. His address is 3405 Cozens Avenue, St. Louis, Mo. Coyne was last heard of in Leadville, Col. Beetle is desirous of communicating with Coyne on important business.

Mr. Mike Smith, of St. Louis, has disappeared to somewhere in Ohio or Indiana in quest of work.

The famous ex-king of sharpshooters, Mr. Kohlmetz, (deaf-mute) won the second prize at the shooting match in this city. The prizes were money.

It is rumored that Kohlmetz, of St. Louis, will be blessed with a wife soon. He is an expert cigar maker, and highly respected by his friends.

Two weeks ago, Rev. Mr. Mann preached to many mutes here. Among them were seen R. D. Livingstone, of Denver, Col.

A month ago, Mr. Eddie S. Beetle, of Baltimore, Md., came to St. Louis. He secured work at printing and gets good wages. He will remain there till next spring.

Mr. C. W. Shipp, of Baltimore, Md., is working at the Little Rolling Mill in East St. Louis, Ill. He makes good wages. His parents live in Dubuque, Iowa. They removed there last summer from Baltimore, Md.

Messrs. James Glass, of Cincinnati, Ohio, and William Morse, of St. Louis, were seen in Chicago, some time ago, they both were peddling chromos and reaped a good many pennies. Mr. Glass intends to go to California, where he will make a home with his brother who lives there.

Mr. E. S. Beetle, of Maryland, will make arrangements for the purpose of going to Texas before the end of December.

COLUMBUS.

Death of Mr. Haskins.

Exhibition by Prof. Starr.

VISIT OF H. THANE MILLER.

NEW READING ROOM

Items of Interest

The news of the death of Finley Haskins reached here last Tuesday evening. We had daily bulletins of his condition, but had faith in his strength to pull through. The first intimation we had of the gravity of his case was when a telegram came Tuesday afternoon, saying that Finley had a hemorrhage of the bowels, but was rallying.

Two hours later brought another dispatch to announce his death. As well may be imagined, every body here was surprised and filled with sorrow.

There is a brother of the deceased in our corps of teachers, to whom the news was a great blow. He would have gone to Washington a week ago, but had assurance from President Gallaudet to the effect that it was not necessary. There existed between the two brothers a bond greater than ordinary fraternal affection. Mr. Haskins told us that he had shaped his life for his deceased brother and that among other things, he had contemplated an European tour for him at the close of his college life. Finley was one of the best boys we ever had. In the class room, the shop, and in the play-ground, he was ever the same bright, ambitious and successful boy. He had a most kindly disposition and an unusually large share of common sense, and everybody here who knew him loved and respected him. The last time we saw him was when he stopped here on his way to resume his studies at College, about six weeks ago. He was in excellent spirits then and talked hopefully of his future. And this week his lifeless body was brought to the Union Depot in this City, accompanied by Mr. C. S. Deem. What is interesting about it is that the two graduated from here in the summer of '80. Mr. Deem was chosen Valedictorian while Mr. Haskins took the honors of the Salutatorian. As graduation approached, the former was taken sick, and when it became apparent that he would not be able to make his appearance in the chapel to deliver his valedictory address, Mr. Haskins committed it to heart and delivered it for him, in addition to his Salutatory Oration. It is strange that the remains of one who, on that day, appeared on the chapel stage so strong and bright in the vigor of his youth should be brought home for burial in care of his then sick friend. The body was accompanied from here to Huntington, Lorain Co., by Mr. Deem and Mr. Charles N. Haskin, with Miss Clara Reed, one of the teachers, and Miss Mary E. Grow, of the first Academy.

The event of the week was an Oxy-Hydrogen Microscope Exhibition in the chapel, by Prof. Starr, Wednesday evening. A new feature of the occasion was the charging of an admission fee of five cents to the pupils, and ten cents to all others. It was a success as is proved by the realization of a sum of a little over \$15 in cash. The money is to go toward furnishing papers and periodicals for the Reading Rooms which are to be erected for the use of the boys and girls in the open courts. The boys' room, which is now being built, is to be 42x25.

Among the distinguished visitors this week, was H. Thane Miller, the celebrated blind itinerant worker of Y. M. C. A. He called on Thursday morning and addressed our pupils after prayers. He said it was his second visit to the school, the first being made years ago, at the old building during the administration of Mr. Weed. Though well advanced in years, he has a lively memory and a still livelier style of delivery. He told how the deaf girls in the olden days jumped the rope here under old forest trees and how smart the boys were at the bat and ball. Our pupils enjoyed his remarks very much and were all impressed by his noble personal appearance tall and stout with elegant and cordial manners.

Mr. Benedict, a member of the Institution Fire Company, one day last week met with an accident that came near proving serious. At the time of the accident the boys were out for practice and while going at a fall run one of them stumbled on a stone causing the ones behind him to fall down. Mr. Benedict, the rear man of his side, had the reel run against him with great force. He was considerably stunned by the blow and it was thought at the time seriously hurt. It was, however, proved otherwise, and he is able to be about again though somewhat stiff and sore yet.

The orderlies for the month of

November are Mr. M. Mullen and Miss Edith Hoagland of the First Academic, and Mr. John Culp and Miss Ida M. Jones of the Second Academic. It was the custom last year for the respective classes to choose the orderlies by ballot, but they are now chosen by lot.

Rev. A. W. Mann arrived in town this afternoon accompanied by Mrs. Mann and Mrs. Sampson, Matron of the "Industrial Home" of Cleveland. Mr. Mann conducts the morning services in the chapel to-morrow and holds a service at Trinity Church in the afternoon.

Mrs. Abbie Hyde Ball is rejoicing over the arrival of a girl baby weighing 7½ lbs., which made its appearance on the 20th.

Mr. C. S. Deem arrived at the Institution this afternoon and will remain until Monday, when he goes back to Washington.

Mrs. A. B. Greener and children are spending a few weeks in the country.

Misses Reed and Grow returned from the funeral of Mr. Haskins this afternoon.

Mr. C. N. Haskins will not be back before Tuesday.

Mr. Thomas McGinnis arrived from Pittsburgh last night. Says he had a good time there.

Mrs. Robert Patterson who has been visiting Hallsville for the past two weeks is expected back on Monday.

Miss Camp, one of the teachers, left this morning for the Magnetic Springs in Union county to stay a few days. BUCKEYE.

Oct. 29, 1881

A NOBLE PROJECT.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Over the broad expanse of the American continent, yesterday's sun saw a nation bowed in sorrow. Millions of eager eyes looked towards the cemetery by the inland sea. The fresh wave of that sea, fresh as the first drop of water that fell from the heavens, was not purer than the grief of Columbia's sons on the memorable morrow of the Sabbath when they laid him away to rest.

The most mournful wind that ever lashed the waters of Erie could not sing a dirge half so solemn as would measure the sorrow that welled from the depths of millions of hearts. Aye, the wide Atlantic, where contented the polar and tropic storms in wildest fury, never upon its waste of waters ever sung to the drowning sailor a song of woe that could accord with the wail that went up with this—the greatest Republic.

We saw but a few weeks ago, a man in the beauty of life's prime. The laurel crowned his brow, and it was won amid the most notable political struggle in our history. He was the first citizen, the sovereign citizen, the cynosure of free hearts in all the world, holding out a welcome hand to the oppressed of the earth; the embodied divinity of freedom.

We followed to that city of the dead by the sea a ghastly corpse, whose gaping wound cried only for the mantle of the tomb. No fresh blood of the martyr, with its crimson hue, and a tongue in every drop to make its fellow ran its lightning through the living vein. It was the skeleton that the murderer hid away that we found, and followed, and buried.

The Gulf of Mexico attuned the music of its waves to the dirges of the great city which whittens it with the sails of its commerce. At the foot of the Sierras by the western sea there was mourning, and by the Atlantic the minute guns mingled their echoes.

All along the great lakes the swarming millions heard, as it were, the myriad instruments that told the sorrow of the multitudes that were privileged to gaze upon the last resting place of the dead chieftain.

But it is all over. The remains of J. A. Garfield rest beside the lake that feeds Niagara. It will pour its waters forever and forever over that mighty abyss, and its waves will forever sing a poem for the dead chieftain.

And the Nation will move on in its path of greatness, it has stopped for a day to mourn over one who would have been its leader. But it must move onward or perish, and it will remember those who serve the cause of liberty, and it will crush those who would stay its progress.

Though J. A. Garfield is no more among the living he will not be forgotten. Monuments will be erected to his memory; and would it not be a fitting tribute for the deaf-mutes throughout the whole country, and especially the students and former students of the National Deaf-Mute College, to erect a monument to his memory? Perhaps, with one exception, the deaf never had a better friend among the Chief Magistrates than Mr. Garfield, and we are sure none have done more for the National College than he. As his interest in that institution and in the welfare of deaf-mutes has been spoken of so often in the deaf-mute press it needs no repetition here, we refer to his, and President Gallaudet's speeches at the Seventeenth Anniversary of the National College.

I would suggest, and hope to hear from others on the subject, that a monumental bust be erected on Kendall Green to the memory of our deceased President. That deaf-mutes would contribute liberally to his end, and that enough could be raised within a few years to erect a small monument.

Very Truly, C. W. CARRAWAY.

NEW ORLEANS, LA., '81.

ANOTHER CEREMONY.

Gay Wedding Bells.

CAPTURE OF LOUISVILLE'S EXQUISITE BEAU & INNIANAPOLIS' DASHING WIDOW.

A Nice Little Event in our Silent Community.

MINOR MATTERS.

"The pleasure of your company is requested at the marriage of Mrs. Charles De Coursey Sinclair, to Robert D. Lee, Wednesday evening, October 26th, at eight o'clock. Number Forty-nine Brookside Avenue. One thousand eight hundred and eighty-one," is the way the card read.

Promptly at that hour, the bride and groom entered the parlor and took their position "neath a chandelier brightly burning"—Rev. W. H. Raymond, of Richmond, Va., performed the ceremony.

The bride was becomingly dressed in lavender silk, princess style, court train, square neck with heavy flounces of maricourt lace and lace drapery and "orange blossoms." She wore no jewelry. The groom was attired in the conventional suit of black. They both looked very handsome.

It was a quiet sort of wedding. There were about thirty invited guests. Among them were—Mrs. Raymond and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bierhaus, Mr. and Mrs. Will Corwin, Miss E. Bella Lowe, Mr. Ed. Noland, Miss C. Stella Coe, Mr. Frank Morrison, Mrs. J. Watson, Mrs. E. Nye, Miss Durban, Mr. Hubbard, Misses Aggie and Clara Quiggs, Mrs. Lida Lowe, Mr. Ross Sloan, Miss Letta Smith, Miss Everson, of Palestine, Ind.; Miss Cora Smith, of Irvington, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. Sloan, Mr. and Mrs. Keister and others.

The presents were not all displayed, but we will give what were. Bohemian vases, Miss Coe; cut glass vases, Mrs. J. Watson; celery stand, Mrs. Nye; cut glass fruit dish, Mrs. Birk; silver castor, mother of bride; Japanese card receiver, Miss Lowe; elegant silver napkin ring, Prof. H. S. Gillet; silver salt cellars, Harry M. Mortz; basket of cut flowers, Al. Weigand; silver napkin rings, Mr. and Mrs. Bierhaus; Japanese butter dish, Mr. and Mrs. Corwin; bronze statuette, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson; parlor "waste basket," Mrs. Secrest; basket of tube roses and lilies of the valley, Mr. Cunningham.

The home of the bride was handsomely decorated with ferns and graceful smilax. Polite waiters were attentive to every one. All had plenty of cake, candies, etc.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee left on the 4 A.M. train for Louisville, Ky. The mother of the groom tenders them a reception at "Hote de Louisville" to-night. That over, they proceed to Cincinnati, from there to Columbus, Ohio, then to Richmond, Va., from there to Washington City. They expect to be gone several weeks.

ADDITIONALS.

Messrs. Charles O. Upham and M. Heyman were "awful good," so they were. Why? O, cause they did not feel too big to stop off at Indiana's capital on their recent pleasure trip.

Miss Annie Lulu Thomas is to spend the winter with her friends, Mr. and Mrs. William Corwin.

Mattie Chandler is still with Mr. and Mrs. Houdysell, 46 South Arsenal Avenue.

"Solid fare and wholesome fun, if people only would believe. Are essential to the lives of e'en the softest slips of Eve."

"Henriette" (not in "Two Orphans." and "Musette" (not Lotta's) had a race with a horse car the other evening. The car beat. O, how we laughed!

By the by, gentlemen, how did you dispense with that garden full of weeds?

"They have sunshine, they have 'flowers' Who look back on well-spent hours."

Little Arthur Houdysell is growing finely. He is papa's pride and mamma's joy.

Several inquiring friends have repeatedly asked us if we are going to attend the next "Nat. Con." How can we tell? Can any of you tell us? Don't circumstances sometimes alter cases? And isn't '83 a great way off?

"X. Y. Z., we beg leave to inform you through these columns that we know nothing of the copious, resonant Latin, the imaginative German, the dignified Spanish, the musical Italian, the polished Greek, the poetic Hebrew or that wonderful Sanskrit. Adieu!!

We are in receipt of a lot of circulars and pamphlets from Prof. T. W. Graydon, Inventor of the Denta-phone, 163 West 4th St., Cincinnati. We would advise all those who are partially deaf to try it. We feel sure

that it would help them. Quite a number in the city are now using it. Among them is Mrs. H. B. Hall, sister-in-law of Hon. J. C. New. She is perfectly delighted with it, and so is Judge J. Simmons, of Memphis, Tenn., well-known as an eminent jurist and literary writer of great ability.

Olive—Of what is to be, and what is done Why quiverest thou— The past and the time to be are one and both are now!"

Miss Lowe and Miss Robertson are both reading Shakespeare—and of all his heroines they admire Juliet most. She is love its self.

Mrs. Bierhaus and "Mignon" are quite busy dressing dolls for the "Flower Mission."

In haste, MIGNON. INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 27, 1881.

The Outrage on the Boston Society.

EDITOR HODGSON:—The action of Mr. Tillinghast in extending an invitation to R. E. Livingstone to the platform of our Society at the Garfield Memorial Service a few Sundays ago, having given rise to considerable discussion in various deaf-mute circles, those members of our Society, who happened, to the number of fifty, to be present at Harry White's interesting lecture upon Scott's "The Lord of the Isles" last Wednesday, held what might be called, an indignation meeting to protest against the blame which the said Tillinghast seeks to fasten upon them for the presence of such a man upon the platform.

It was understood that in trying to reply to W. K. Chase's damaging accusations, J. T. Tillinghast claimed that several members called for Livingstone, but the question being put to those present, they, one and all, indignantly denied having called for the man. It was ascertained that the only one who did so, was Mr. Jackson himself, who may be regarded as an "outsider." It was furthermore ascertained that Messrs. Holmes and Lynde, members of the committee, had entrusted the charge of the memorial service to Mr. Tillinghast, who was free to do as he pleased, and therefore must be held responsible for what he did. Just before the close of the service, he went over to Mr. Livingstone, wrote something on paper, handed it to him, after which Mr. Livingstone said: "Thanks, I will, if you wish," in signs, as the testimony of several witnesses prove. That was before any one could have asked for Mr. Livingstone. No sooner did Mr. Tillinghast assume the charge of the memorial service than the very first one whom he called was R. D. Livingstone. And he did this without consulting either Mr. Holmes or Mr. Lynde.

Mr. Holmes, as he told us, was indignant at such action on the part of his colleague and his first impulse was to rise and forbid the presence of Mr. Livingstone upon the platform, but remembering the sacredness of the time and place, and moreover out of respect to the memory of Garfield, he restrained himself sufficiently to allow the meeting to go on undisturbed, but it is understood that in private Mr. Holmes expressed his opinion of Mr. Tillinghast's conduct to him in strong terms.

This action on the part of the gentleman from New Bedford goes far to prove what we have known for a long time—that he is entirely unfit for his position in the society, and that he does not understand the class with whom he deals.

Mr. Holmes explains that the reason why Mr. Livingstone was not arrested as expected, was that the warrant was not in Boston, but elsewhere, and it was too late to send for it.

Upon the motion of a prominent gentleman a vote of censure and condemnation was unanimously passed upon J. T. Tillinghast.

Yours Respectfully, GEORGE A. NEWHALL.

Boston, October 28, 1881.

ROME NOTES.

Breezy. Cold and rain.

Mrs. J. H. Eddy has a pretty terrier dog.

Mrs. Prof. A. Johnson is quite ill and confined to bed.

Miss Allen, articulation teacher, has gone home on account of being sick.

Prof. Edward B. Nelson, Principal of the Institution, was on his way to Albany and attended the funeral of his uncle last Saturday.

One night last week was bright and cold enough for a sleigh ride, but snow was needed.

The great painter of nature is again at his work upon the forest trees. The ground is carpeted with leaves of magnificent colors.

Evan W. Evans, deaf-mute, has been making sidewalks in the premises of the Institution, and continues other work.

A part of the ground of the Institution was broken up yesterday for constructing a new shop.

Prof. W. M. Chamberlain and two of his sons were riding out for hunting last Saturday. They went for gray squirrels to the Delta woods, about eight miles from this city. Something at the top of a tree attracted the attention of Mr. C., who shot at it three or four times but it only climbed higher. He finally killed it and it turned out to be a raccoon weighing 22½ pounds. He and family enjoyed a game dinner on Sunday.

TEKARAWA.

Oct. 25, '81.

TERVILLEGER FITZPATRICK, ESQ.

DEAF WISDOM

Gems of Thought for the Silent.

RAYS FOR THE THOUGHTLESS.

Read, Ponder, and Strive to Improve.

BY TERVILLEGER FITZPATRICK, ESQ.

Only the deaf-mute fool is always right.

The deaf-mute who maketh haste to be rich is not wise.

The mute has good judgment who does not rely entirely upon his own.

A deaf-mute may be self-contained without containing much of any thing.

The mute who thinks himself the wisest is generally the greatest fool.

A deaf-mute's character cannot be essentially injured except by his own acts.

If a mute speaks evil of you let your life be so that none will believe him.

The mute who would acquire fame must not show himself afraid of censure.

True love always makes a mute better, no matter who the woman that inspires it.

Nearly all mutes who avoid female society have dull perceptions and gross tastes.

Acts, looks, steps, form the alphabet by which many a deaf-mute's character is read.

Many a semi-mute's vices have at first been nothing worse than good qualities run wild.

Silent contempt, as many a semi-mute knows, signally defeats unrestrained passion.

If deaf-mutes could discover the science of conquering themselves, we should have perfection.

Never lend a borrowing deaf-mute friend more than you are willing to lose if he cannot pay.

Often the world discovers a mute's real worth only when its injustice has nearly destroyed him.

The deaf-mute who has never known adversity is but half acquainted with others or with himself.

No deaf-mute is so wise, but what he can learn something by talking with the foolish.

Every mute has three characters—that which he exhibits, that which he has, and that which he thinks he has, with whom he deals.

Deaf-mutes are often more cruelly robbed by those who steal into their hearts than by those who break into their homes.

Happy is the mute who has learned this one thing—to do the plain duty of the moment quickly and cheerfully, whatever it may be.

Deaf-mutes should have the courage to speak their minds when necessary to do so, and say nothing when it is prudent that they do so.

It is wonderful how silent a mute can be when he knows his cause is just, and how boisterous he becomes when he knows he is in the wrong.

The mind of a deaf-mute cannot remain empty. If you do not put into it that which is good it will gather elsewhere that which is evil.

When a mute reaches the turntable of life, after many years of fast traveling on a down grade, he finds it no easy matter to come to a full stop.

No mute ought to complain if the world measures him as he measures others. To measure one with his own yardstick may be

FANWOOD.

Jots for the New York School.

INSTITUTE FAIR.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

As it is getting late in the fall, cold weather can be expected, and it is quite natural for boys to engage in some outdoor sport which is exciting and a means of keeping warm. This was however the case with some of the boys last Monday, the 17th. It was a base ball game between a picked nine of JOURNAL type-slingers, and a nine of "Cobblers," to test which was the better side in handling the bat and ball. The game was a very exciting one, all being experienced players. At the conclusion of the game the score stood 7 to 1 in favor of the printers, who were accordingly pronounced victors. This is the second time that the printers have beaten the shoemakers, and it is expected they will ever hold their own.

Base ball has not been the only amusement, but a mile go-as-you-please race was another which took place on the 8th. There were three prizes given to the first, second and third winner—viz: 20 apples, 10 apples and 7 apples. The competitors of the race were J. Lever, Reilly, W. Rose, Rosenacker, Fogle and Schanck. Rosenacker was allowed two laps handicap over the rest, owing to the reason that he was younger than his competitors. A circle was marked out on the play ground for the race track, numbering sixteen laps to the mile. When all arrangements were completed, the competitors were started by the word "go," and they ran together like a pack of greyhounds for the first nine or ten laps, when they began to lose their speed, and some gave out. There were but three or four remaining then, and the way they struggled to come in first was very exciting. The first prize was won by J. Lever and the second by Willie Rose, who came in but a second later. Schanck won the third, and was but a short distance behind.

During the past week, a great many visitors came to visit the Institution. Among the most distinguished ones, we can speak of Mr. Henrique de Miranda, Secretary of the Brazilian Legation. He made a tour through the various class rooms, and seemed well pleased with what he saw. Both divisions of Prof. Clarke's and Currier's classes visited the American Institute Fair on Thursday, the 20th inst., and occupied the whole day.

Prof. Currier gave a Stereopticon lecture in the chapel on Saturday evening the 22nd, before all the pupils, together with a few outsiders. The lecture consisted chiefly of American views, such as the Yosemite Valley, Niagara Falls, etc., and was brought to a conclusion by a number of laughable and comic pictures. It lasted from 7:15 to 8:30, during which time the closest attention was paid by all. This has been the first lecture of the season. Next month another will be given by Prof. Clarke.

Last Tuesday, the officers of the Fanwood Literary Association held a meeting in the Principal's office for the purpose of transacting a little business. Dr. Peet, the counsellor, presided over the meeting, and after the minutes of the association were read, it was proposed by the members present to elect a Secretary *pro tem* till James F. Donnelly returned. George S. Porter was chosen to fill the vacancy.

The next business was to elect readers to give the association the news they knew of at each meeting for debate. After a majority vote of the Executive Committee Messrs. Anthony Capelli, Singer and Lloyd were chosen. After a little more business was transacted the meeting adjourned.

For the past two weeks, the American Institute Fair has been on the finger tips of every pupil in the school. Two or three classes went on Thursday last week.

Monday, the 24th, was the day appointed for the High Class to attend, but rain compelled them to postpone their visit till the following Tuesday much to their disappointment.

Tuesday came in nearly as bad as Monday, but as the High Class did not want to keep putting it off any longer they resolved to go "rain or shine," and they went together with the classes of Messrs. Reeves, Jones, Lloyd and Mann.

They started at about 8.30 a.m. and reached there about 9.30. They spent the day as far as 3 o'clock p.m. in learning what they could by observing the many instructive objects before them.

At 3 o'clock p.m., the High Class walked to Central Park and spent an hour in visiting the museum and animals, etc., and from there they returned.

Although the Fair did not possess as many attractions as on former occasions, there were a great many things worth seeing. All had a very enjoyable time on the occasion.

A game of Hare and Hounds was proposed to come off here by a num-

ber of boys shortly. Hope it will be carried into effect.

VARIETIES.

Cold, colder!
Chestnuts are very scarce.
Fall overcoats are worn now.
The fancy card craze has struck the Institution.

Prof. Jones had a white handkerchief tied around his left eye last week. Cause—inflammation.
The three-year-old child of Albert Metzger, the Institution gardener, died last week.

The servant girls were not forgotten during the photograph rage. The whole of them were got together in a group and "tuck."

Hiram West perambled around the Institution grounds again last Saturday. He had a new supply of needles, and looked happy.

It is reported that John Wade, recently night-watchman here, has obtained a lucrative position in a grocery in this city.

The printers, shoemakers, carpenters, tailors, etc., as well as nearly every class in the School, had their photographs taken last week. They were taken principally in groups.

A pantomime entertainment for the benefit of the Michigan Sufferers is talked of. We think it a good idea, for several years has gone by without any such entertainments.

The discipline maintained by supervisor Howell and his assistants in the supervisors' department, was never better than at present. Everything goes along like a clockwork.

The fall shopping boom has commenced, if the manner in which some of our girls repeatedly go to the city indicates anything.

There is a letter in the Red Bank, N. J., *Standard*, of October 28th, written by Alex Pach, a pupil of the High Class, which describes the workings of the School at some length.

A census of the ages of the pupils was taken last week. The oldest male is 40, and the oldest female 26.

There were enough cards, circulars, etc., brought from the Fair by the pupils to start a mammoth paper rag establishment.

Base ball, foot ball, jumping, running, etc., are the chief out-door amusements of the boys now, and jumping the rope, playing tag, etc., of the girls.

The majority of the female pupils of the School went the Fair last Wednesday; the remainder, which were the pupils of Miss Meigs, went to the High Bridge for a walk.

A few ladies and gentlemen from Florida, visited us last Wednesday. One of the ladies was a deaf-mute—a graduate of this Institution.

The Social Re-union, held last Saturday evening in the girls' sitting room, was a "bang up" affair, judging from the happy looks on the countenances of the youthful participants.

In our opinion, now is the time to commence operations for the masquerade on Washington's Birthday. Four months is sufficient time to prepare, and a right good programme could and should be carried out.

Miss Katie Blauvelt, a former teacher and supervisor here, and who was recently appointed to a similar position at the Rome School, writes a friend here that she is in excellent health, and that the climate agrees with her.

One of the small boys returned from home last week, looking different from what he did when he started for home last summer. His upper teeth and a part of the lower are all knocked out, and his upper lip bears a bad scar, the result of being knocked down by a locomotive.

Miss Sarah J. Butler, for a few years past Matron of the Hospital Department of this Institution, has been chosen to succeed Mrs. Herrick, *nee* Miss Frances D. Rice, Matron of the Tarrytown Branch. Miss Butler's departure is sincerely regretted by both officers and pupils.

A croquet party, composed of the elite of the High Class was planned for last Saturday. However, the day proving disagreeable, it was given up.

The reported water famine—to come—in the city has had the effect of causing many an anxious inquiry from the pupils whether we will be put on "Salt Hudson" beverage.

There will be a debate in the Chapel under the auspices of the Fanwood Literary Association on Saturday, November 5th, on the subject:—"Which is the better for the development of character, poverty or riches?"

A lively and hot debate is expected as the competitors are two from the High Class and the same number from the First Class, one of the H. C. and one of the F. C. one a side.

The son of Chanancy N. Brainerd, Steward of the Institution, died at one o'clock a.m. Monday, October 31st.

The mother of Dr. Porter expired at Skaneateles, N. Y., of heart disease, at eleven o'clock a.m. Monday, October 31st.

TIRKY QUILL.

COLORADO NEWS.

The Livingstone, has not, up to this date, arrived in Denver. He has been mangled by some young lady in Missouri, so we are informed, and has concluded to stay with her a week or two longer. It is high time that he should be around here looking after the management of his bogus (?) mining Co.

Mr. J. C. Simmons is now working in a German printing office. Jack, why, you are English, and we know pretty well that you cannot understand more Dutch than "Die Sonntags Post."

Two deaf-mutes, from some point down east, stopped in this city while on their way to Leadville. They

managed to get the R. R. to pass them from here to their destination. Well we never had imagined that the Colorado railroad people were so easily handled as they are by mutes. They got the passes under the pretense that they were "broke and were looking for work."

Miss K. M. Odell, the amiable young mute lady who was the object of jealousy among the young gentlemen during the summer, has now gone to school at Colorado Springs. Katie, learn your arithmetic well so that when you return you will be able to add the number of your fellows here to those you will have made there.

We were to see Jack in the Dutch office the other day. He was correcting a proof. He had set it up from reprint, but the proof looked as though it had something worse than the small-pox.

Your correspondent had something to do with the mob that hanged Guiteau, in effigy the other day. He printed the placard that was attached to poor (?) Guiteau's body.

As far as your correspondent can ascertain, he has been the only deaf-mute in Denver for the past week. One deaf-mute out of 45,000 persons would be remarkable, but there is every indication that we will have plenty to take care of next week.

Miss Mattie Hagenbaugh, of Ottawa, Illinois, states that there is a mute lady from Illinois, now residing in Loveland, Col. We believe she is a regular subscriber of the JOURNAL, and so long as she gets that paper regularly she needs no mute acquaintances here. If this is not the case, why don't she try to make herself acquainted with some of the mutes in Denver.

At the request of a young lady, beyond the Mississippi, the *nom de plume*, "Hieroglyph," will not appear again. *Retired Major General* now rises out of its ashes to greet the readers of the JOURNAL.

RETIRED MAJOR GENERAL.
DENVER, COL., Oct. 25, 1881.

METROPOLITAN JOTTINGS.

At this time of year political meetings are all the rage. Every night witnesses three or four. The parties sail under various names.

Recently a political meeting was advertised to be held in the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, a vast building capable of seating between two or three thousand people, located on Montague Street.

Eminent speakers, a brass band, etc., were on the programme.

Well, the night came along and with it a heavy shower.

Several of the speakers told the work, and in a body marched to the front, expecting to be greeted with thunders of applause.

But what was their surprise and disgust on finding one solitary individual seated in the centre of the lower tier.

Nothing daunted the political leader decided to impress at least one person that the opposite party rule was ruinous to the country.

So he opened his flood gates of eloquence and let fly.

Having finished and wishing to know what the smiling young fellow thought of it, he descended from the stage, and said: "Rather stormy evening, young man. Going to vote the republican ticket this fall?"

But the smiling young man was silent as the grave, seeing the lecturer talking, he pulled out a "little slate" and wrote "Me tramp. Me deaf and dumb."

For a moment the lecturer stood as if turned to stone.

Then, with a fearful oath, he rushed for the cloak room, and when last seen was just covering his tenth glass.

From the associated press telegraph dated October 26th, we notice that on that day a fire broke out in Woonsocket, R. I., totally destroying the newspaper offices of that place, in one of which Mr. John F. Donnelly, a deaf-mute was employed.

At the first meeting of the Catholic Literary Union, the committee on lectures and debates reported that on November 9th there would be a debate on the following question: "Which is the most preferable, a farmer or a printer's life?"

Messrs. W. G. Pownall and J. McNally are the champions of the former, and Messrs. John F. O'Brien and Thomas Holland support printing.

A cordial invitation is extended to all deaf-mutes to attend, and it is hoped it will be accepted.

An exciting time is expected, as the four men down on the bill are all skilled in the use of the sign-language with plenty of brains to back it.

We hope the M. L. A. will take the hint and "hire a hall and give a bawl." If they think it a too risky job, there are plenty of other local clubs in the city—the chief being the Social Union—which could carry out the plan.

If no society was to take the responsibility, a committee could be formed out of the deaf-mutes of New York, and who would have charge of the affair. The whole amount after expenses had been paid could be given to the Home.

Over 15 mutes attended the services last Sunday in St. Francis Xavier's.

Why don't James O'Neil go inside and not walk on the other side of St. Francis Xavier's?

We wondered why "Tirky Quill" was invisible last week, when we recollected November is at hand, all the Tirksies have gone in mourning.

X. X. X.

NEW YORK, Oct. 31, '81.

ENGLAND.

A Deaf-Mute Drowned.

A DEAF BICYCLIST.

The Derby Deaf-Mute Cricket Club.

A DEAF AND DUMB BOY DROWNED.

On Thursday afternoon Mr. St. Clare Bedford, the coroner for Westminster, was informed of the death of Henry Huckle, aged eleven years, a deaf and dumb boy, living with his parents at 14, Grosvenor-street, Pimlico, whose body was found in the Thames by the captain of the barge "Allhallows" on Tuesday afternoon. The deceased was alive and well an hour and a half before he was found.

SHIFFIELD ASSOCIATION IN AID OF THE ADULT DEAF AND DUMB.

The members of the above held their Third Annual Floral and Industrial Exhibition in their rooms, Division Street, on Tuesday, August 23d. The weather was unfavorable, the attendance in consequence was not so good as could be wished. The Exhibition was the most successful that had been held, the display of plants and flowers drawing forth from all expressions of praise. It was most encouraging to the promoters to see the improvement the Deaf and Dumb had made in their knowledge of the beauties of nature. The collection of dried wild flowers collected, and exhibited by W. Goodwin were much admired. It is hoped this branch of the study will be more taken up by the members and that next year more competitors will enter. The display of boquets was not quite up to last year. The fern baskets were a little better, the one by O. P. Hamilton being much admired. The fern cases were exhibited—one by W. Goodwin, showing great skill and taste in its construction. In addition to the exhibits by the members, the room was profusely decorated with plants and ferns kindly lent by Mrs. Wilson, H. Davy, Messrs. Fisher & Sibray, nurserymen B. Crossland, nurseryman; and out flowers by H. E. Watson, Esq. There were also a good collection of drawings by Mr. F. Beevor (deaf and dumb). J. Cole, Esq., presented the prizes, and in doing so said he had seen larger exhibitions, but never a prettier or better arranged one. Addresses were delivered by W. R. Marples and Robert Renton Eadon, Esquires. The following is a list of prize-winners:—Boquets, cultivated flowers—1, Mrs. Goodwin; 2, Mrs. Nicholson; 3, Mrs. Hamilton; 4, Mrs. Scott. Wild flowers—1, L. Maxfield and J. Drake, equal; 2, N. Shepherd; 3, R. Bray. Fern basket 1, O. P. Hamilton; 2, J. Drake. Fern case—W. Goodwin. Dried flowers—W. Goodwin. Best display of flowers and vegetables, &c.—W. Goodwin.

A SUCCESSFUL DEAF BICYCLIST.

Mr. J. A. Wilson, whose performances on the bicycle have been chronicled in the JOURNAL has now definitely retired from racing, having been "placed" in no less than ten out of thirteen races in which he has taken part this season. These comprise of two first, three second, and five third places which were won as follows:—On 1st June, in the ten mile scratch race at the Alexandra Palace for the Hermit's Bicycle Club Championship, Mr. Wilson was second, losing first place by three yards only; on the following Monday, at Southend-on-Sea, he won the first prize in the one-mile open handicap; and, in ten minutes afterwards, the third prize in the five miles open handicap, beating the champion of his club in both races. On the 22d of June, he failed to score a win in the three-mile open handicap at Warrford Bridge, but on the following Saturday, won his heat in the one-mile open handicap at the Crystal Palace, amidst a storm of wind and rain, in the fast time of 2 minutes 59 seconds, but unfortunately arrived too late to start in the final heat, and so got no prize. On 9th July, he was unplaced in the ten-mile invitation scratch race at the Alexandra Palace, which was won by Mr. Hillier, the amateur champion of England; and, on the following Thursday, another failure was his lot in the twenty-five mile scratch race for the Canonbury Bicycle Club Championship. Two days later, however, he succeeded in winning the two-mile handicap of the Hermit's Bicycle Club, at the Alexandra Palace, he starting from scratch, the first prize being taken by the club champion, who received twenty-five yards start—time, 6 mins. 36 secs. The following Thursday was another lucky day, Mr. Wilson then winning the third prize in the Canonbury Bicycle Club Five-Mile Handicap, also at the Alexandra Palace; the next Saturday saw him, at the same place, winning the third prize in the Albert Bicycle Club's Two-Mile Invitation Scratch Race. On the 7th of September, in the ten-mile race for the championship of the Star Bicycle Club, he could get no nearer than third, having met with an accident a short time previously,

and on the following Saturday, in the annual races of the same club—also at the Alexandra Palace—he ran fourth in the five-mile club handicap; and won second prize in the one-mile handicap, from scratch, the first prize being won by a member, who received ninety-five yards start from Mr. Wilson, who conceded fifteen yards start to, and beat the club champion—this race was described in a sporting paper as "a grand race," the scratch man only catching his opponents in the last few yards, and winning by a tremendous spurt on the post by a foot. Mr. Wilson has decided to relinquish racing henceforward, the demands of business preventing his devoting the requisite amount of time to the pursuit of the arduous course of training which successful racing necessitates, and his bicycling experiences will therefore be, in future, confined to road-riding for pleasure.

MANCHESTER ADULT DEAF AND DUMB SOCIETY PLEASURE PARTY.

On Saturday 27th August, a select number of the members of the above society held their annual pleasure party. In the midst of scowery weather, the day was every-thing that could be desired, not a drop of rain falling in the neighborhood of Chatsworth—the place of rendezvous. Leaving the Central Station by the 8:30 a.m. train the party reached Bakewell about 10:30, and there having visited the parish church, with its interesting antiquarian relics, they then drove to Chatsworth House, the seat of the Duke of Devonshire. Being admitted to the interior of the mansion, and having obtained the services of a guide, who through Mr. Beattie as interpreter, explained the various works of art, beauty, and magnificence with which the place is adorned, as well as their historical associations, two hours passed rapidly away. The party, with their bright intelligent countenance, and the very visible appreciation which they displayed of all the magnificence around them, were themselves also a source of interest and observation to the numerous other visitors. Anyone conversant with the language of this very interested and interesting party would have noticed how frequently the observation occurred—"How good of the Duke to allow the public to visit his beautiful mansion." They were somewhat astounded when the guide informed them that already 30,000 visitors had been this season, but this was not considered a large number. Leaving Chatsworth they then drove to the Peacock Hotel, where some refreshments were partaken of, and then to Haddon Hall, which with its small rooms, stone floors, bare walls or old tapestries, old furniture and old defaced furniture, contrasted strangely with that of Chatsworth. Here the party having grouped themselves together, one of the members took a very good photograph of the company, with the old castle for a background. By this time some were beginning to think that the day's enjoyment might be considerably enhanced by more or less gratifying the importunities of a good appetite, which the former pleasures and exercises of the day had some part in producing. Accordingly, bidding adieu to the old halls and towers of the Dukes of Rutland, they started for Bakewell again, where a sumptuous tea had been arranged for, and to which, it is needless to say, every one seemed to do the fullest possible justice. After tea, having kept together pretty much as one party all the day, there seemed a tacit understanding that the remaining hour should be devoted to smaller parties and short walks to places about Bakewell. Punctual to appointment, all arrived at the little station in good time for the train, which—especially as the time was well filled up with pleasant reflections and animated conversation on the really well-spent holiday they were about concluded—soon landed all safe again at the Central Station, feeling we trust that "there is no place like home;" but evidently wishing the speedy return of such another day.

DERBY DEAF AND DUMB CRICKET CLUB.

This club, which has only been formed a few months, played their first match with St. Michael's Cricket Club on the County Ground, on Saturday, September 10th, and after an exciting game, St. Michael's succeeded in carrying off the day by a majority of one run only, but they won the match by some good luck, and not without some difficulty. The mutes won the toss and went in first, things looked very gloomy when their captain and one of the best in eleven played on to his wicket, when only two runs had been scored; however, by some careful batting on the part of Chaplin, Woolley, Kent and Hoults, the total was brought to 55. On St. Michael's going in, Abbott was in the opinion of several persons present really stumped before he had scored, but the umpire gave him in (he subsequently disallowed two similar applications). After a few overs had been bowled, Woodruff fell to a clever catch by Woolley, then Abbott was bowled by a bailer. The fast bowling of Chaplin and Field, aided by capital wicket-keeping, proved too good for the remaining batsmen, and it was only through Longdon that the match was won. Field took six wickets and caught one out, he being almost unplayable. The mutes play another match with either St. Luke's or St. Andrew's on the 24th September, if fine. Great efforts will be made by the captain and two or three other members to make this club a

really good one next year. Full score:—

DEAF AND DUMB.	
G. Gorham (captain), b Abbott	- 2
G. Kent, b Abbott	- 8
C. Chaplin, c Longdon, b Woodruff	- 21
A. Field, b Abbott	- 3
A. H. Tinkler, c Taylor, b Woodruff	- 4
A. Woolley, c Taylor, b Abbott	- 8
J. W. Warcup, b Woolley	- 1
R. Danks, c and b Woodruff	- 1
R. Wildgoose, c and b Abbott	- 2
G. Kniveton, run out	- 0
A. Hoults, not out	- 3
Extras	- 2
TOTAL	- 55

ST. MICHAEL'S.	
Woodruff, c Woolley, b Field	- 7
Abbott, b Field	- 15
S. Smith, c Field, b Chaplin	- 10
E. Taylor, b Chaplin	- 0
W. Smith, b Chaplin	- 0
Gayer, b Field	- 4
Falkner, at Gorham, b Field	- 4
Lilley, b Chaplin	- 1
Faulkner, b Field	- 2
Longdon, not out	- 6
Fearn, at Gorham, b Field	- 0
Extras	- 7
TOTAL	- 56

Pennsylvania. Institution

The subject of the essay given by Mr. Baker at the meeting of the Chirological Literary Society, on Wednesday evening, the 19th, was "Resolved that the heavens contain more wonders than the earth." Messrs Wm. Weaver and Harah took the affirmative side, and Eaton and Pollock the negative. In a decision made by the judges, they decided in favor of the affirmative. A rehearsal was then given by Messrs. Carr and Fields on "A quarrel over a Fly," and were greeted with applause by the old members for doing so well for the first time. Mr. Humphrey then gave a historical sketch on the "Assassination of Marat," (a French tyrant) and was followed by criticism by Mr. Reider.

Jupiter was in its brightest aspect on Thursday night, the 20th. Shortly before nine o'clock, Mr. Hitchcock came into the sitting room and told his class that Jupiter could be easily seen, and called them out to take a look at it. They all eagerly followed together with many of the others, and there was Jupiter brighter than the face of a bonnie lass. We all had a good look at it with the naked eye and then through an opera glass, which made it look still brighter. While out, some thronged around Mr. H., who told them the names of other bodies visible. He gives his class a lecture on astronomy every Friday afternoon.

Last Saturday afternoon, the 22d, ten of the boys rambled about in the country in the vicinity of Darby, gathering nuts. On their way back they being thirsty, stopped at a farm house to get some water to satisfy their thirst. There were only two small girls at home who, after being asked for it by signs, became so frightened that they ran out through the back door, over the fence and down the street like frightened sheep. The boys went on again and soon came to another where stood a pump in the barn-yard. Nearby was a Billy goat with a bucket on his head. One of them took it off and Billy, for his ungratefulness got a stone upon his head and was left alone. The boys returned in the evening with a mixture of chestnuts, hickory and beechnuts. They were very tired.

At the meeting of the Chirological Literary Society, on Wednesday evening, the 26th inst., Mr. J. P. Walker gave a lecture on the life of Patrick Henry, one of America's great statesmen. It was a very interesting lecture, and delivered it in signs so plain and distinct that all present clearly understood him.

Yesterday afternoon, six of the members of Mr. Hitchcock's class had a discussion in their school room on the subject, "Resolved that the assassination of Julius Caesar was justifiable." Messrs. Humphrey, Jenkins and Hagy took the affirmative side, and William Weaver, Harah and Eaton the negative. Ten minutes were allowed to each. The arguments were recorded by Mr. H., and reported to the class. It was then put to a vote as to see which side won, and the result was that the negative won. Mr. H. says he will have a discussion on the last Friday of each month. We hope that the other teachers here will follow this example.

The following is clipped from one of the city papers:

"A scholar in one of the Birmingham public schools, who had 'been over to the map of Asia,' was reviewed by his teacher with the following result:

Teacher. 'What is Geography?'
Scholar. 'A big book.'
Teacher. 'What is the earth composed of?'
Scholar. 'Mud.'
Teacher. 'No; land and water.'
Scholar. 'Well, that makes mud, don't it?'
Teacher. 'What is the shape of the earth?'
Scholar. 'Flat.'
Teacher. 'You know better; if I should dig a hole through the earth where would I come out?'
Scholar. 'Out of the hole.'
Teacher. 'Wasn't he a fine fellow?'
Mr. D. Glenn, of Carlisle, Pa., visited us a short time ago. He has a deaf-mute sister here, who is a member of the School of Design for ladies.

Mr. Charles Eaton, our young artist, has finished the likeness of Dr. Sunderland. It is a fine piece of work.

Five of the pupils here have become subscribers of the JOURNAL within the last two months. A few more are going to follow soon.

Mr. William Kintzor was married to Mrs. Philip Hershner, on the 6th

inst. They both reside in Robinsonia, Pa. Why did not "Doubleyou" tell this?

Mr. J. Botzum, of Reading, Pa., was here to-night. He is a first class car-builder in the Reading car shops. Principal Ely, of the Maryland Deaf-Mute Institution, paid us a flying visit this week.

Harry, piling up a dozen of big books, by the side of the one you are studying for show, is not the way to prepare for college.

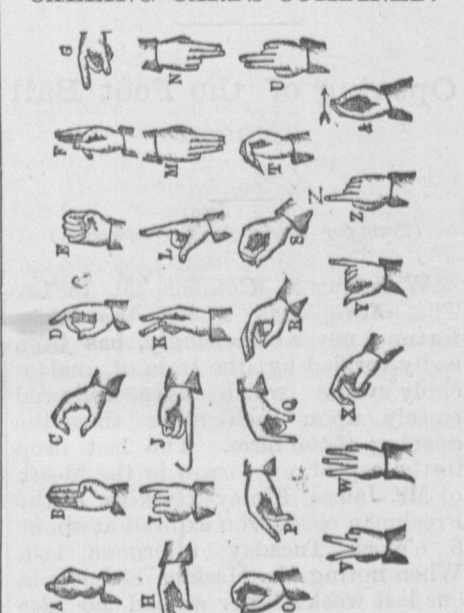
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PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Oct. 29, '81.

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